SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
DEC.
No. 5
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
10¢
Rip Hunter...
TIME MASTER
THIS IS OUR ONLY CHANCE OF GETTING OUT OF THIS QUICKSAND TRAP, CORKY!
BUT THEN WE'LL BE AT THE MERCY OF THAT ALIEN BEAST!
A SPECTACULAR 3-PART ADVENTURE OF THE 5TH CENTURY...
"The SECRET of the SAXON TRAITOR!"

Rip Hunter... TIME MASTER

Chapter 1

RIP! ARE YOU MAD? YOU CAN'T FIGHT THE WHOLE SAXON ARMY BY YOURSELF!

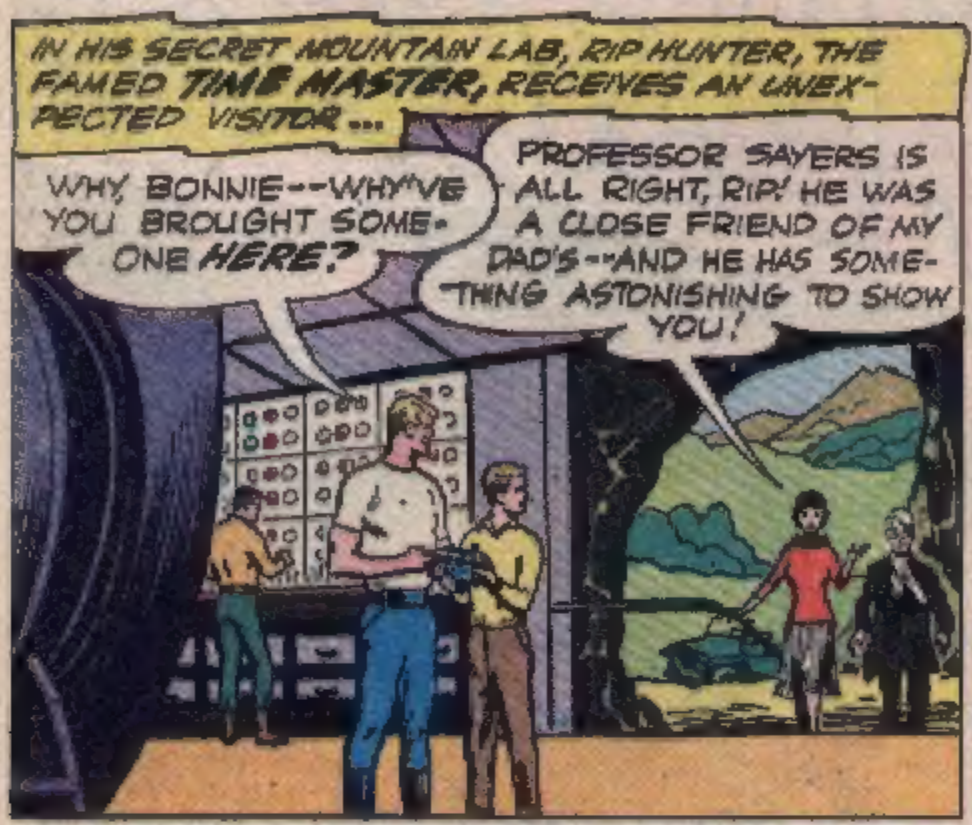
IT WAS A TIME OF TENSION AND TURMOIL, WHEN RIVAL SAXONS AND JUTES FOUGHT FURIOUSLY FOR A FOOTHOLD IN ANCIENT BRITAIN! AND INTO THE VORTEX OF THIS RAGING CONFLICT BURST. RIP HUNTER AND HIS FRIENDS, ON A BOLD MISSION TO SAVE A CONDEMNED MAN! BUT IT IS THE TIME TRAVELERS THEMSELVES WHO DESPERATELY NEED HELP WHEN THEY TRY TO UNRAVEL...

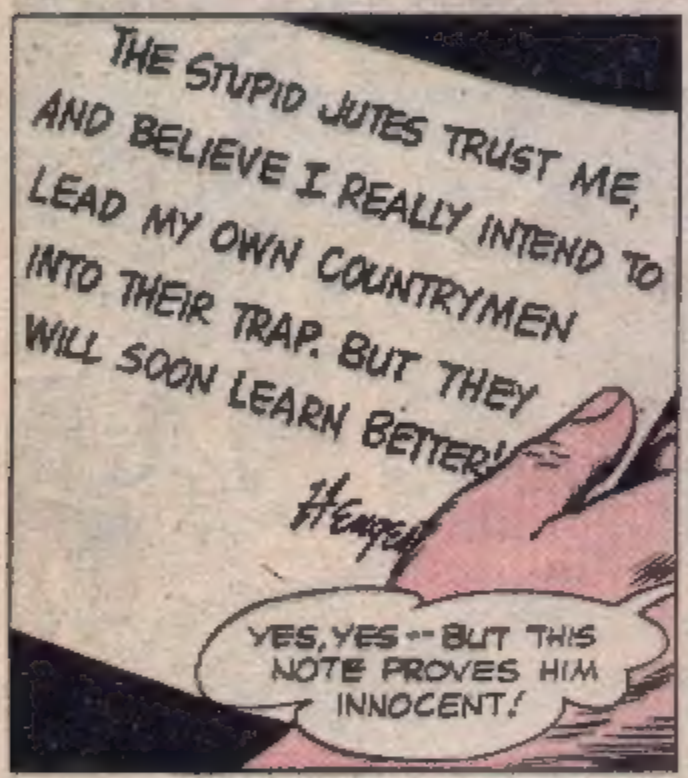
THE SECRET OF THE SAXON TRAITOR

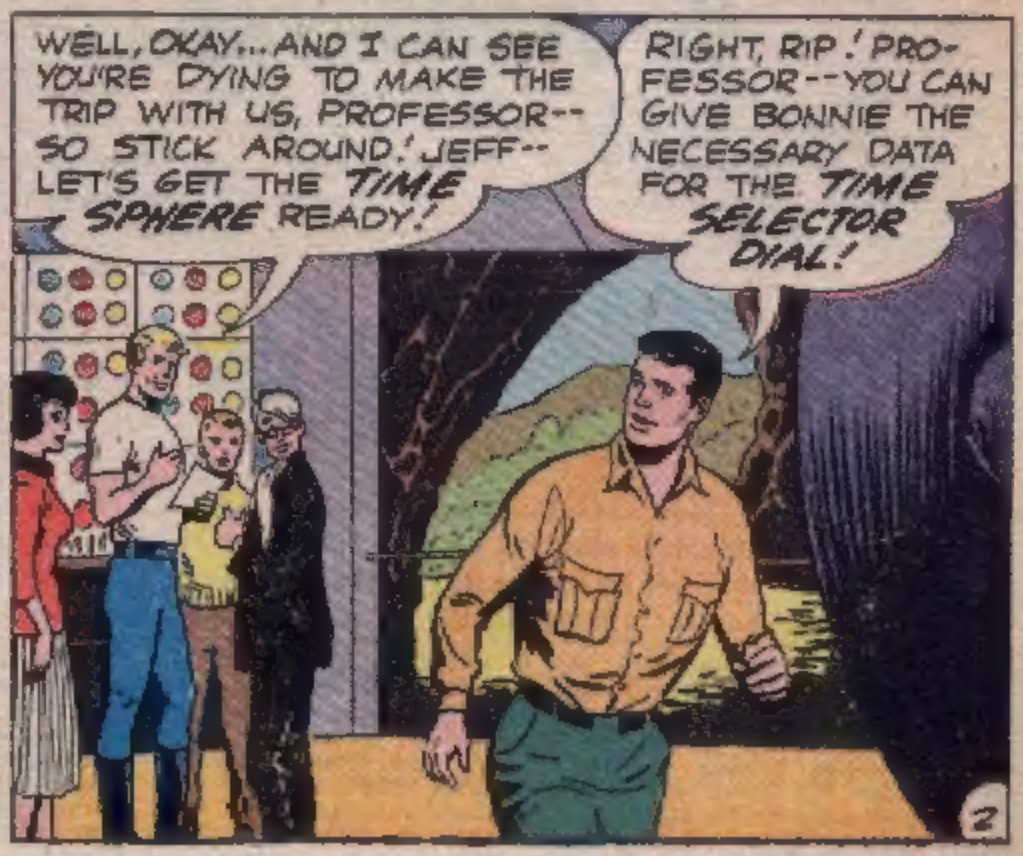
"This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever."

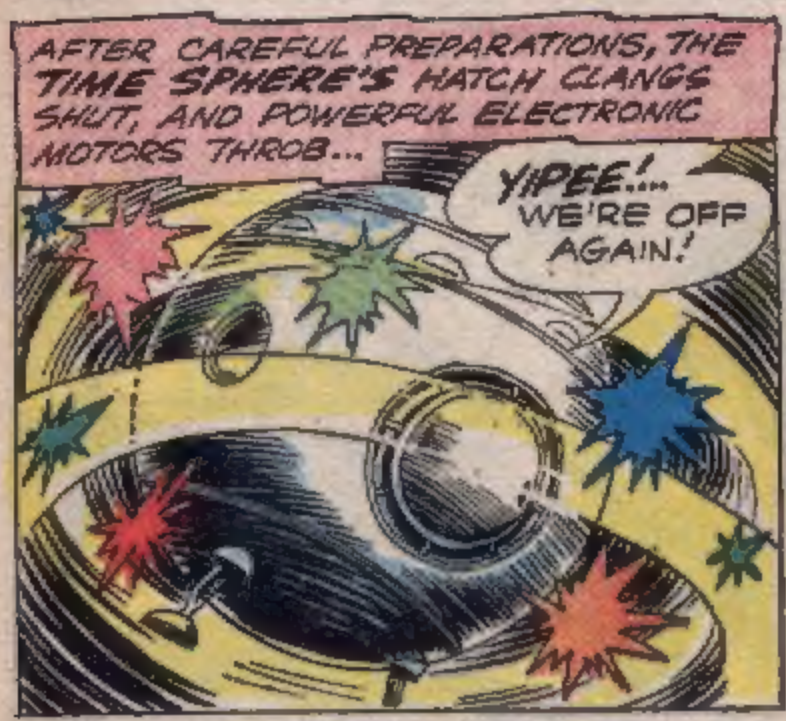
RIP HUNTER . . . TIME MASTER, No. 5, Nov.-Dec., 1961. Published bi-monthly by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y. Jack Schiff, Editor; Associate Editors: Murray Boltinoff and George Kashdan. APPLICATION TO MAIL AT SECOND CLASS POSTAGE RATES IS PENDING AT NEW YORK, N. Y. and additional mailing offices under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U.S. 75c including postage. Foreign, $1.50 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. © 1961 by National Periodical Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

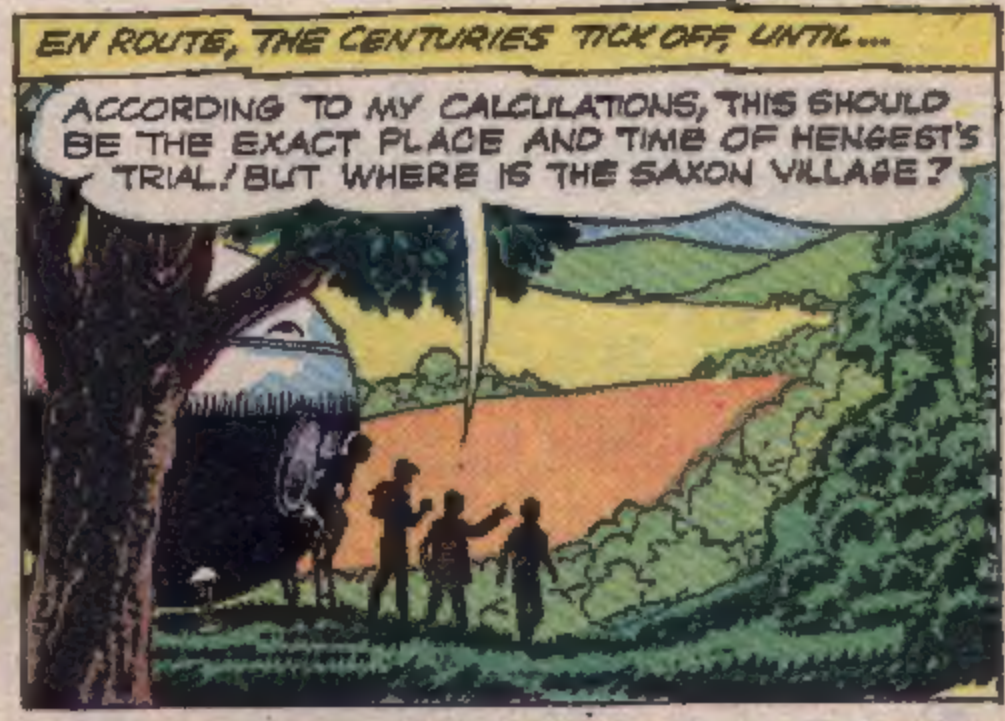
RIP HUNTER... TIME MASTER



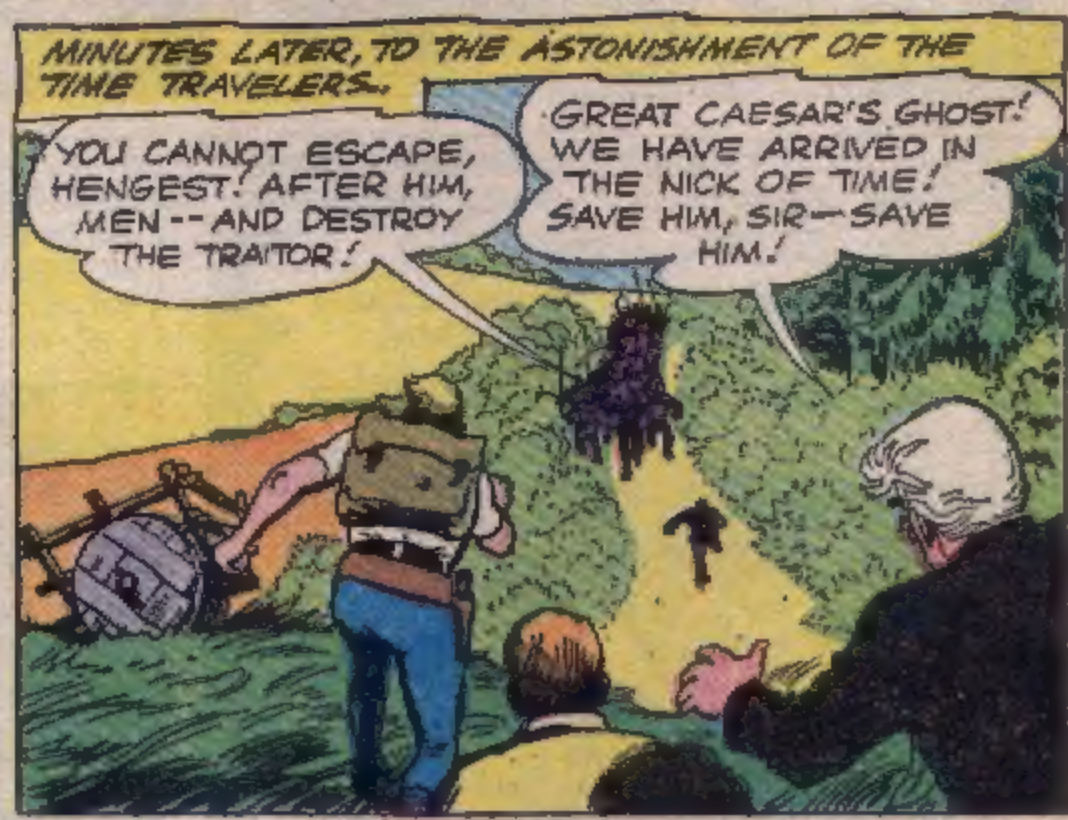




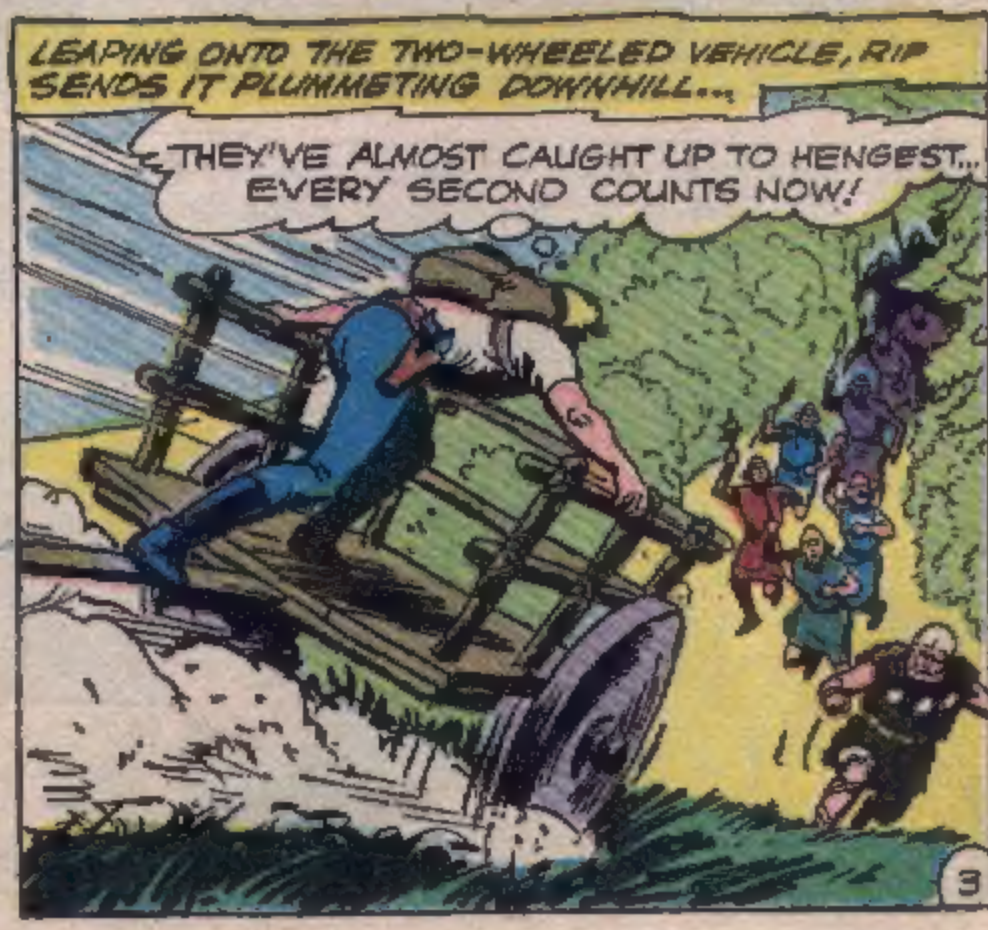

AFTER CAREFUL PREPARATIONS, THE TIME SPHERE'S HATCH CLANGS SHUT, AND POWERFUL ELECTRONIC MOTORS THROB...
YIPEE!... WE'RE OFF AGAIN!

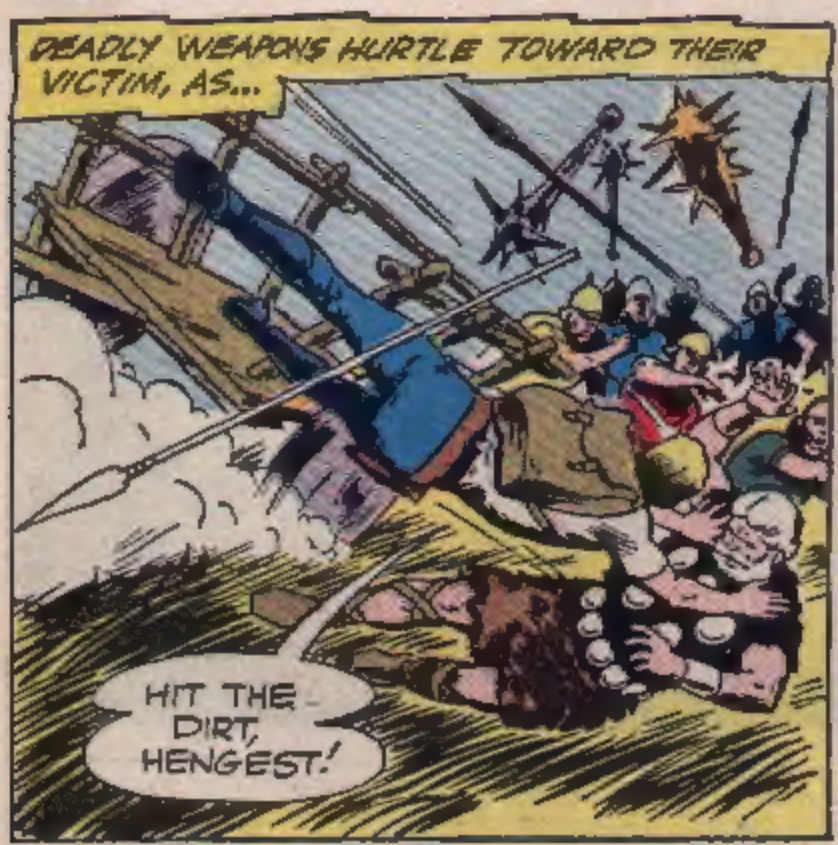

EN ROUTE, THE CENTURIES TICK OFF, UNTIL...
ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, THIS SHOULD BE THE EXACT PLACE AND TIME OF HENGEST'S TRIAL! BUT WHERE IS THE SAXON VILLAGE?

JUST THEN...
HE HAS ESCAPED!
AFTER HIM!
THOSE SHOUTS -- THEY'RE COMING FROM BEYOND THE HILL! COME ON!


MINUTES LATER, TO THE ASTONISHMENT OF THE TIME TRAVELERS...
YOU CANNOT ESCAPE, HENGEST! AFTER HIM, MEN -- AND DESTROY THE TRAITOR!
GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! WE HAVE ARRIVED IN THE NICK OF TIME! SAVE HIM, SIR—SAVE HIM!

THIS SHEPHERD'S CART COMES IN MIGHTY HANDY RIGHT NOW!

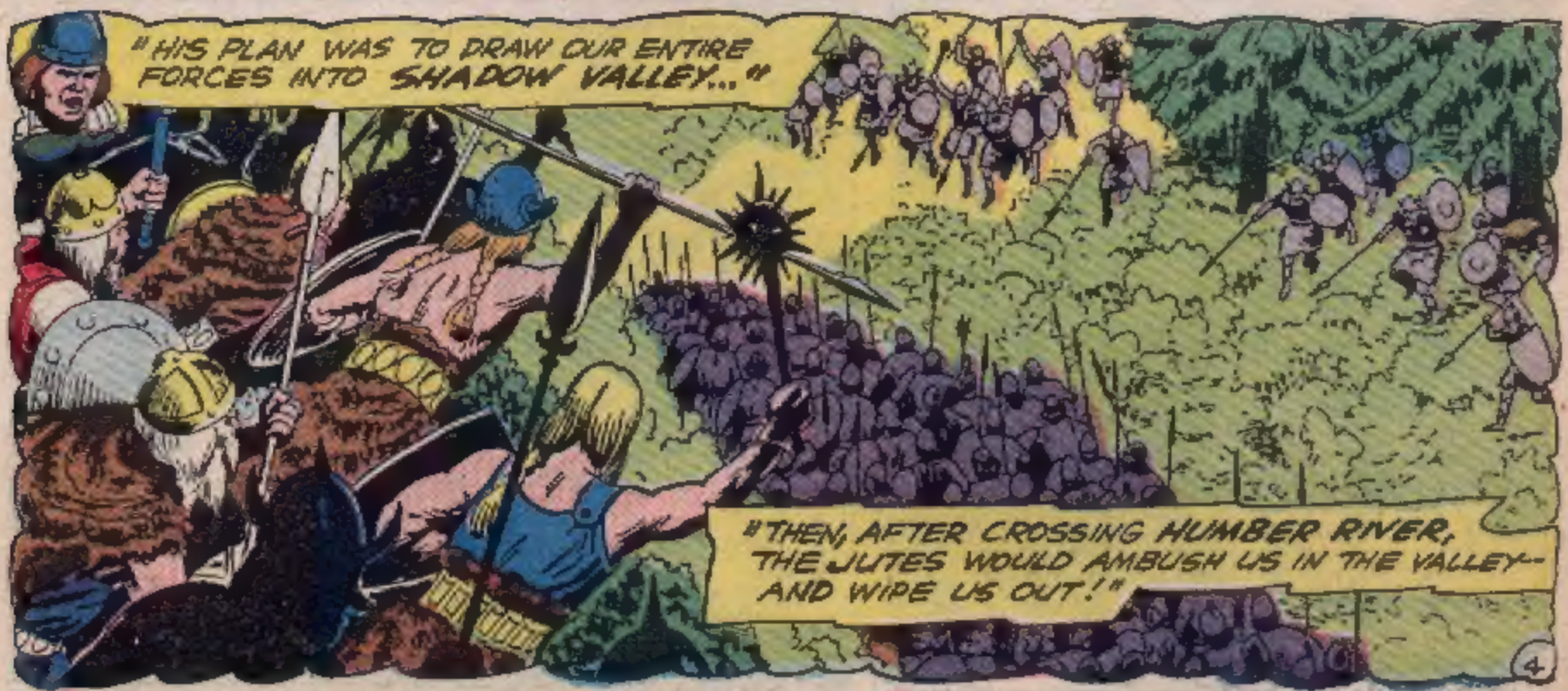

LEAPING ONTO THE TWO-WHEELED VEHICLE, RIP SENDS IT PLUMMETING DOWNHILL...
THEY'VE ALMOST CAUGHT UP TO HENGEST... EVERY SECOND COUNTS NOW!


DEADLY WEAPONS HURTLE TOWARD THEIR VICTIM, AS...
HIT THE DIRT, HENGEST!

THANK YOU, STRANGER! BUT I MUST GO BEFORE THEY RESUME THEIR PURSUIT!
NO, HENGEST! I HAVE BROUGHT PROOF TO CLEAR YOU OF THE SPY CHARGES!

TENSE MINUTES LATER, THE INTREPID TIME MASTER FEARLESSLY FACES THE HOSTILE SAXONS...
HOW DARE YOU DEFY ME--AETHELBERT--KING OF ALL THE SAXONS? SEIZE THEM!
WAIT! WHAT IS YOUR CHARGE AGAINST HENGEST?

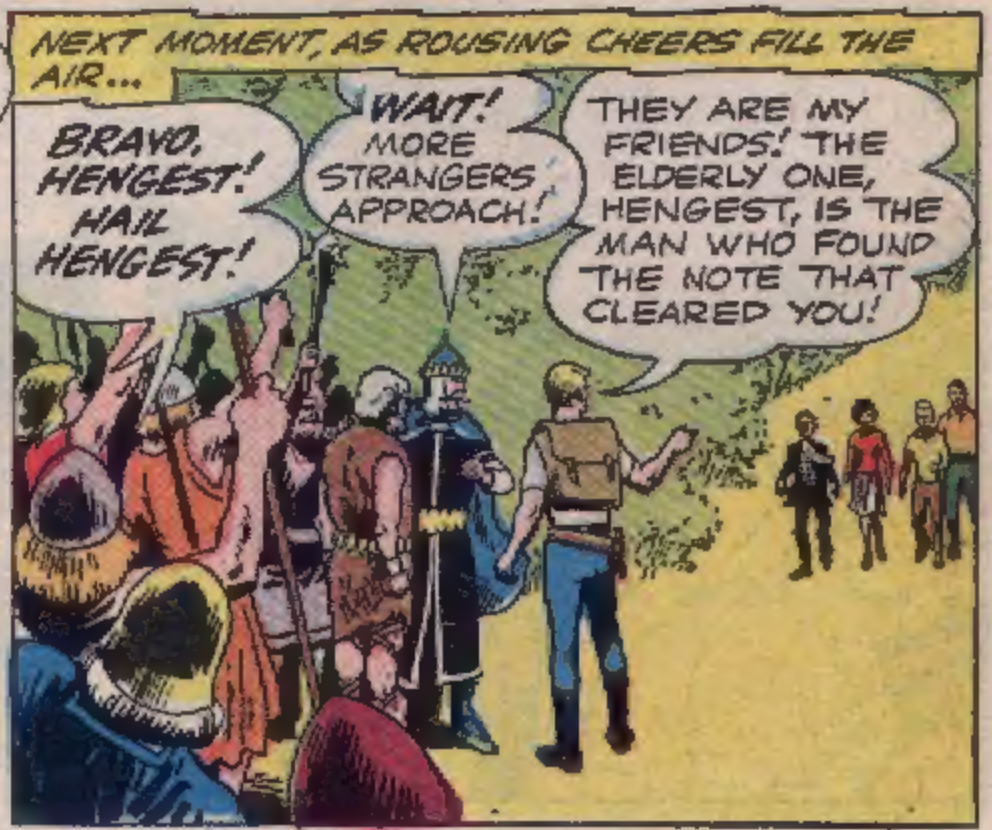
THE ANSWER IS SIMPLE... HENGEST WAS OBSERVED IN THE CAMP OF THE JUTES, CONSPIRING WITH THEM AGAINST US, HIS OWN PEOPLE!
TRUE...I MYSELF OVERHEARD HIM PLOTTING WITH OUR ENEMIES!


"HIS PLAN WAS TO DRAW OUR ENTIRE FORCES INTO SHADOW VALLEY..."
"THEN, AFTER CROSSING HUMBER RIVER, THE JUTES WOULD AMBUSH US IN THE VALLEY--AND WIPE US OUT!"

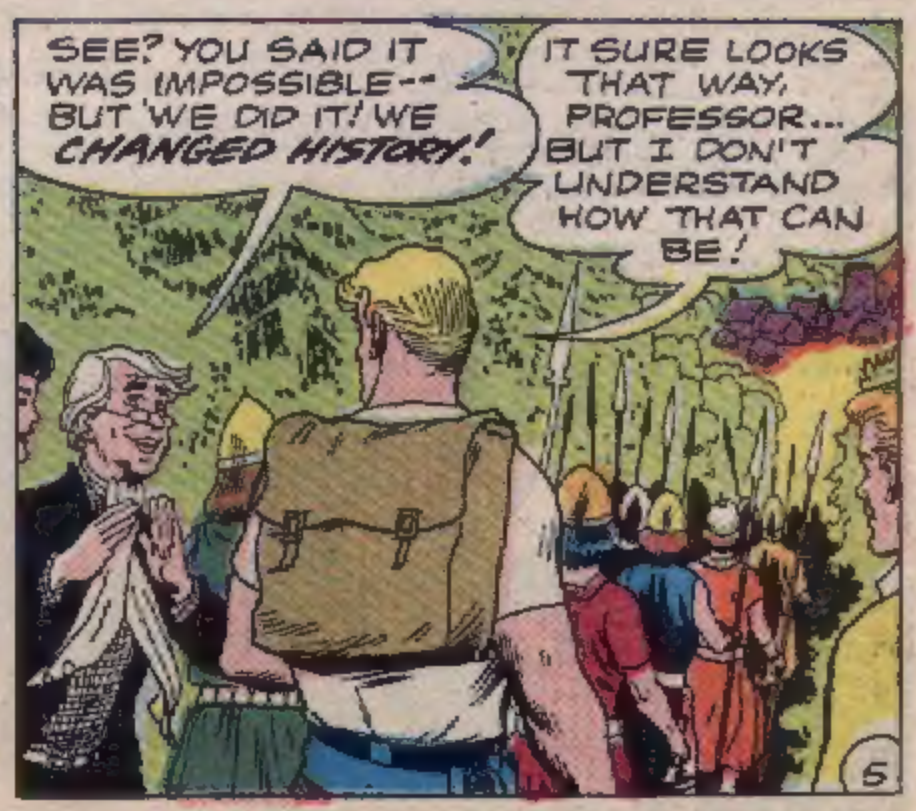
THE ACCUSATION IS FALSE -- AS THIS NOTE OF HENGEST'S PROVES!
HMM... ACCORDING TO THIS, HENGEST, IT WAS THE JUTES YOU REALLY INTENDED TO TRAP!

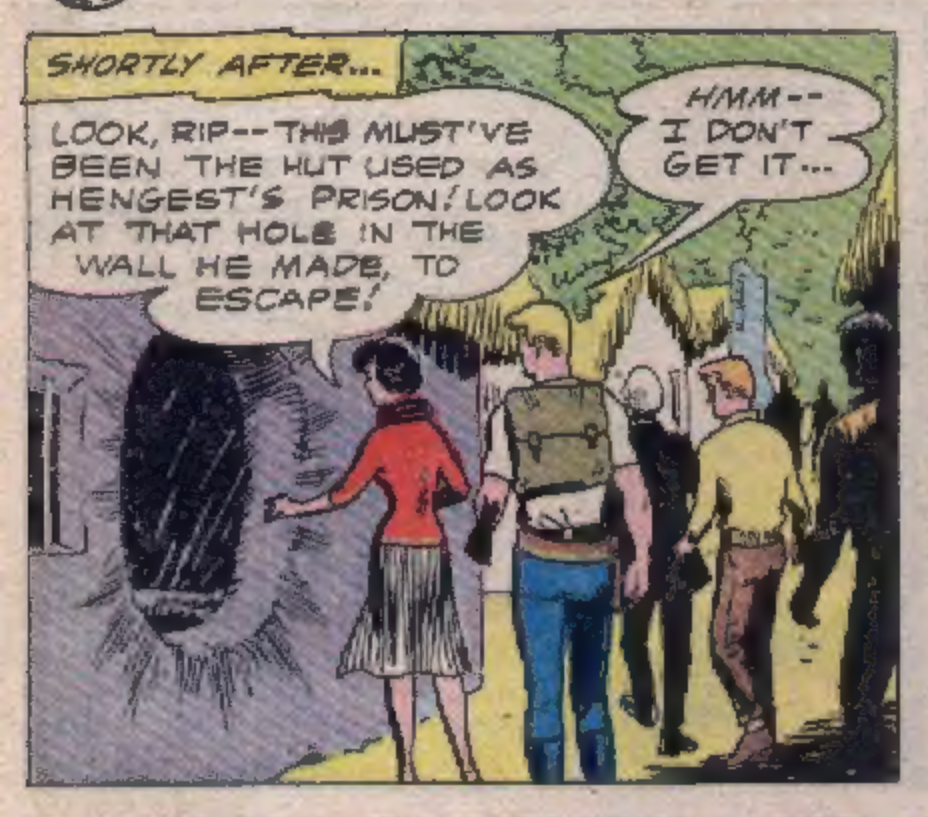
YES, AETHELBERT -- BY PLACING SPIKES IN THE HUMBER RIVER, JUST BELOW THE SURFACE...THEN, WHEN THEIR BOATS SANK, THEY WOULD BE HELPLESS!
BUT WHY DID YOU NOT TELL US THIS, HENGEST?

FOR FEAR OF SPIES, AETHELBERT! BUT NOW, I AM AFRAID THAT MY PLAN IS OUT IN THE OPEN!
FEAR NOT... I SHALL RESTORE YOU TO YOUR COMMAND, SO YOUR WORTHY PLAN MAY BE CARRIED OUT AT ONCE!


NEXT MOMENT, AS ROUSING CHEERS FILL THE AIR...
BRAVO, HENGEST! HAIL HENGEST!
WAIT! MORE STRANGERS APPROACH!
THEY ARE MY FRIENDS! THE ELDERLY ONE, HENGEST, IS THE MAN WHO FOUND THE NOTE THAT CLEARED YOU!

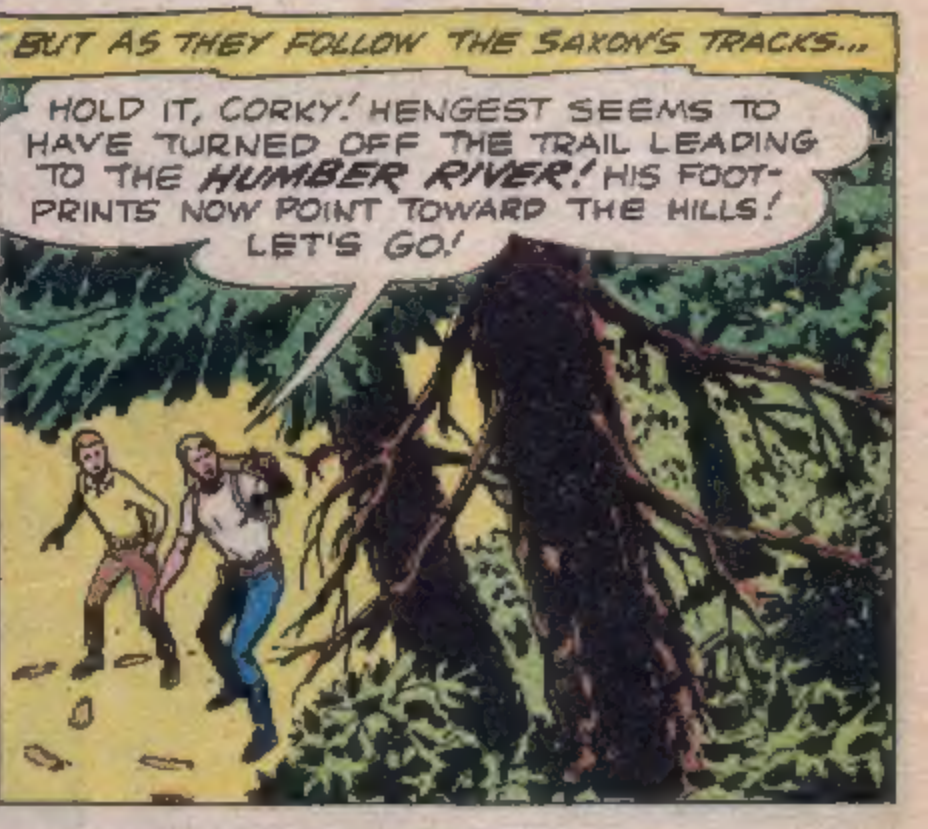
MY DEEPEST THANKS... BUT IT IS TIME FOR ACTION! WHILE SOME OF MY MEN ARE PLANTING THE SPIKES IN THE RIVER, I WILL GO AND INFORM THE JUTES TO GO AHEAD WITH OUR PLAN!
MAY THE GODS SPEED YOU! WE SHALL DO OUR PART!


SEE? YOU SAID IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE -- BUT WE DID IT! WE CHANGED HISTORY!
IT SURE LOOKS THAT WAY, PROFESSOR... BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW THAT CAN BE!

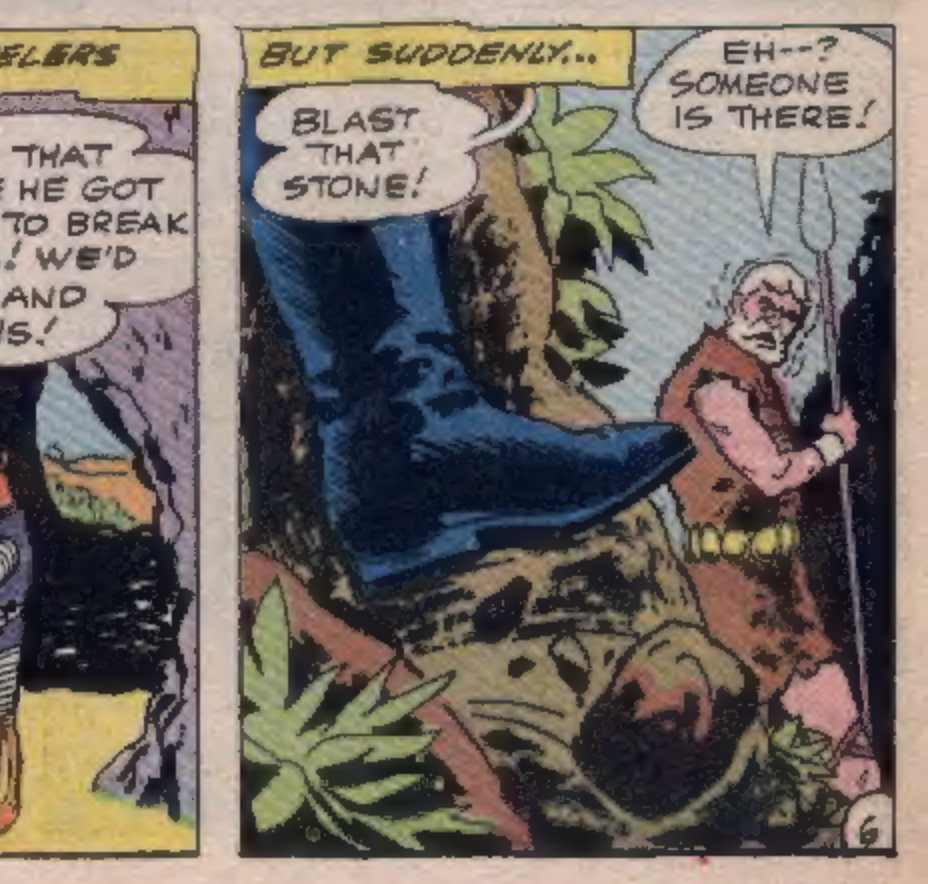

SHORTLY AFTER...
LOOK, RIP--THIS MUST'VE BEEN THE HUT USED AS HENGEST'S PRISON! LOOK AT THAT HOLE IN THE WALL HE MADE, TO ESCAPE!
HMM-- I DON'T GET IT...

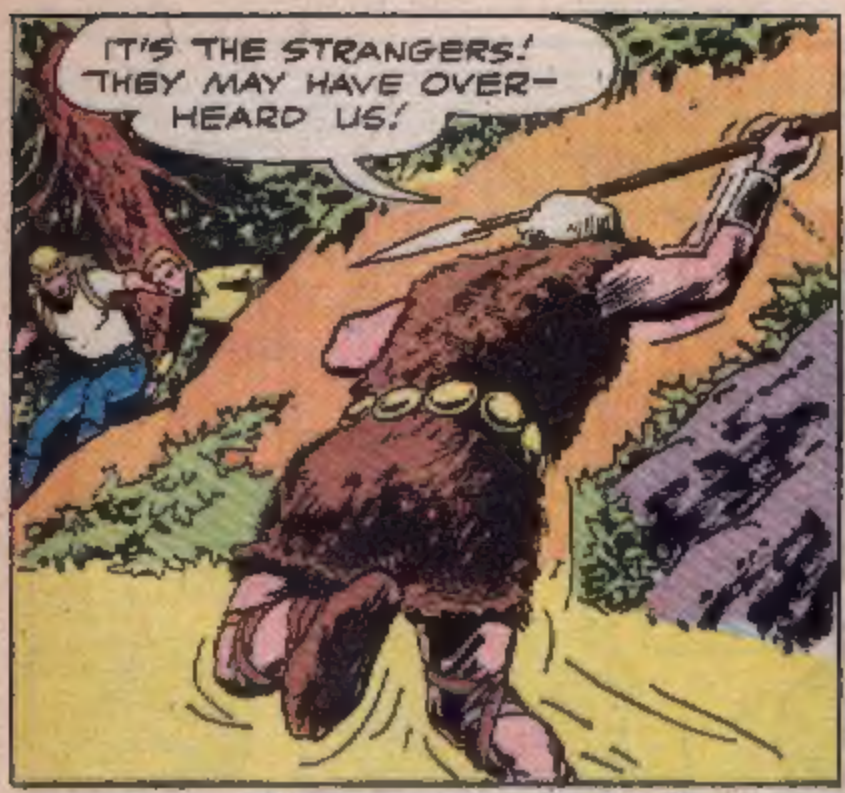
...THERE NEVER WAS A WEAPON IN ANCIENT TIMES ABLE TO MAKE A HOLE IN A WALL LIKE THIS!

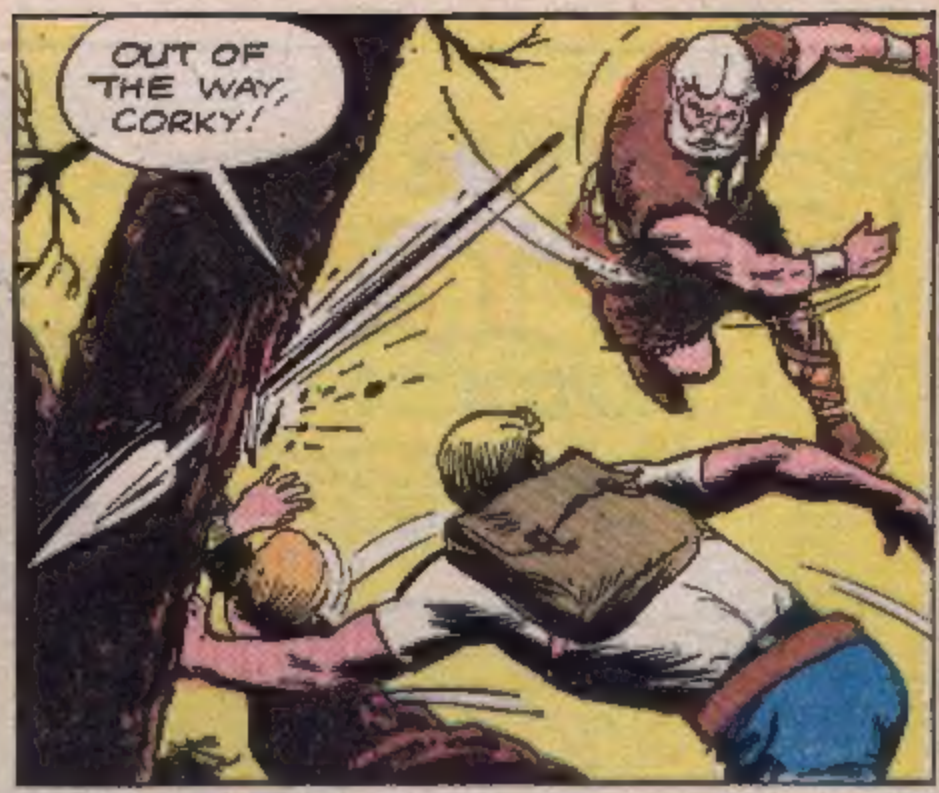
THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY HERE! JEFF, YOU AND BONNIE STAY HERE WITH THE PROFESSOR... CORKY AND I WILL TAIL HENGEST TO THE JUTES-- AND TRY TO FIND OUT HOW HE CAME INTO POSSESSION OF SUCH A WEAPON!


BUT AS THEY FOLLOW THE SAXON'S TRACKS...
HOLD IT, CORKY! HENGEST SEEMS TO HAVE TURNED OFF THE TRAIL LEADING TO THE HUMBER RIVER! HIS FOOT-PRINTS NOW POINT TOWARD THE HILLS! LET'S GO!

REACHING THE TRAIL'S END, THE TIME TRAVELERS GAZE AT AN ASTONISHING SIGHT...
JEEPERS! LOOK, RIP... IT'S HENGEST, WITH SOME ALIEN BEINGS FROM ANOTHER WORLD!
YES, CORKY--AND THAT EXPLAINS WHERE HE GOT A DEVICE ABLE TO BREAK A HOLE IN A WALL! WE'D BETTER GO BACK AND WARN THE SAXONS!


BUT SUDDENLY...
BLAST THAT STONE!
EH--? SOMEONE IS THERE!





ADVERTISEMENT

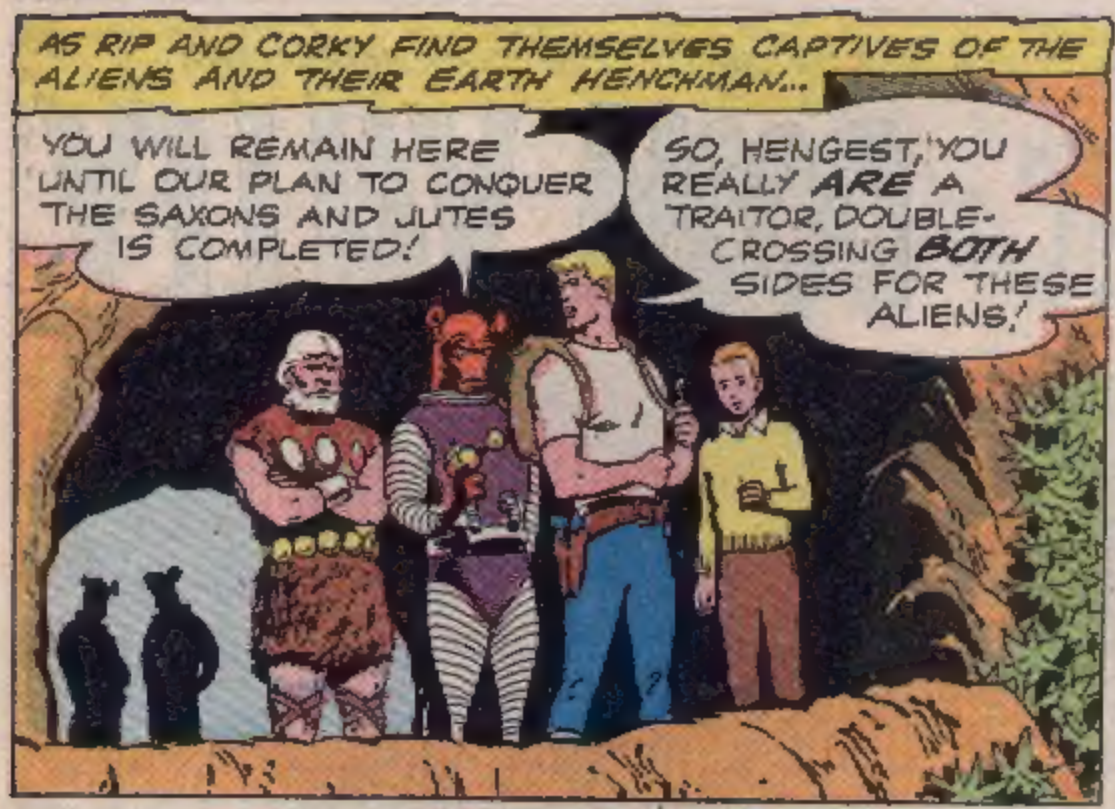
Tootsie Roll makes HISTORY!

A great romance of long ago
Was Juliet and Romeo
But her true love with heart and soul
Was delicious tasting Tootsie Roll

AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY!

Tootsie Roll

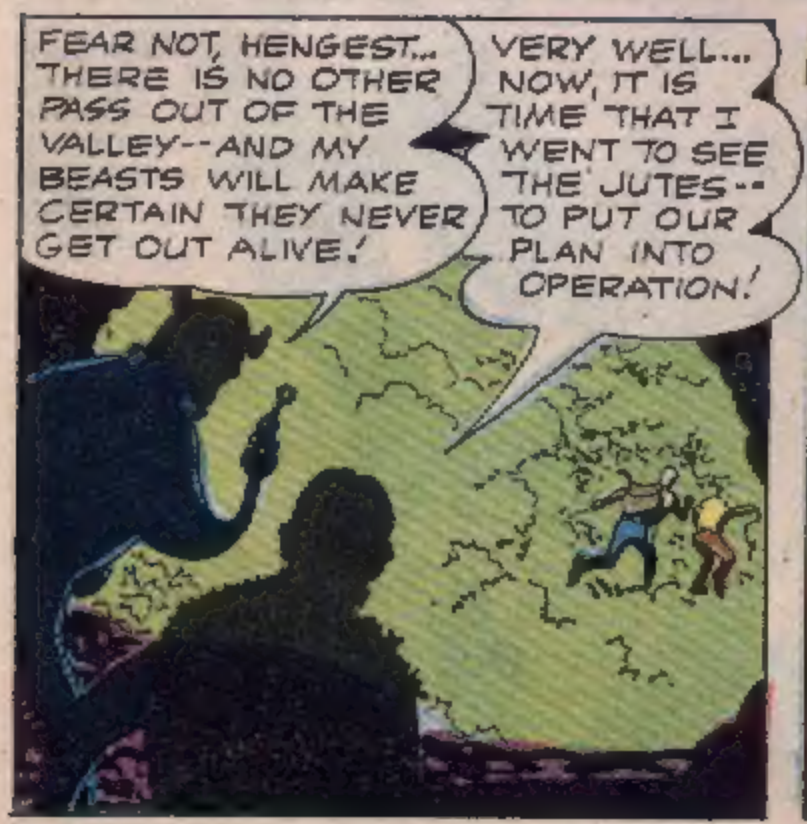
THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY TO GET OUT OF THE VALLEY ALIVE--BUT THE ODDS WERE SHORTENED STILL FURTHER FOR THE TRAPPED TIME TRAVELERS BY...
THE CREATURES OF DOOM VALLEY
Chapter 2
WE'RE SUNK, CORKY! THIS CREATURE IS FASTER THAN THE OTHER ONE, AND STRONG AS A HUNDRED BULLS!
8


AS RIP AND CORKY FIND THEMSELVES CAPTIVES OF THE ALIENS AND THEIR EARTH HENCHMAN...
YOU WILL REMAIN HERE UNTIL OUR PLAN TO CONQUER THE SAXONS AND JUTES IS COMPLETED!
SO, HENGEST, YOU REALLY ARE A TRAITOR, DOUBLE-CROSSING BOTH SIDES FOR THESE ALIENS!

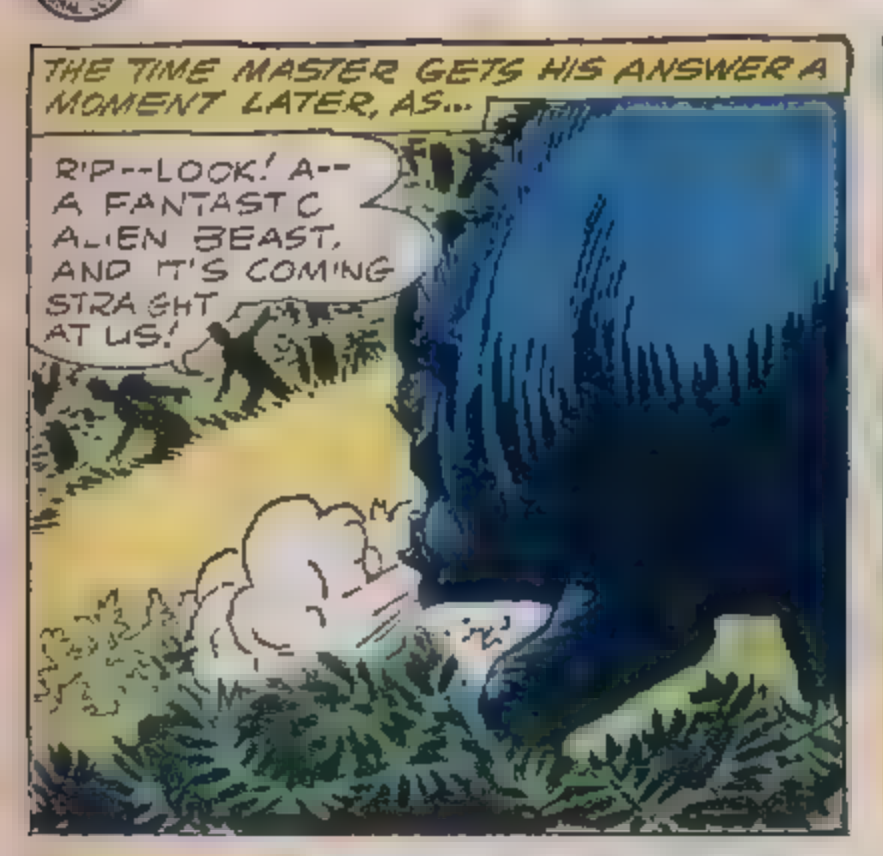
YES... SOON, I SHALL REIGN OVER THIS ENTIRE TERRITORY— AND THERE IS NOTHING YOU CAN DO TO STOP ME!

OOF!
MAYBE... BUT I'M SURE GOING TO TRY!

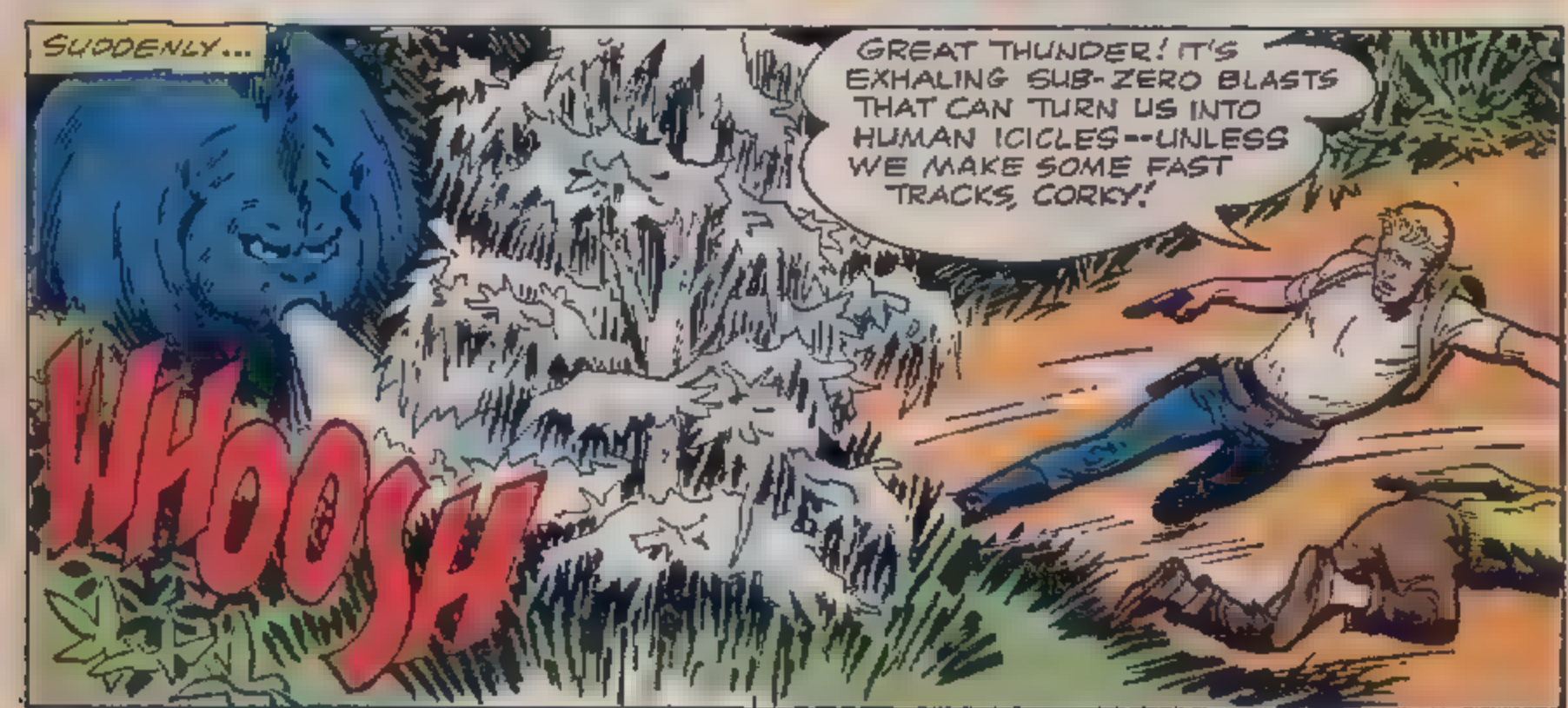
COME ON, CORKY!
THEY'RE ESCAPING-- WE MUST STOP THEM!

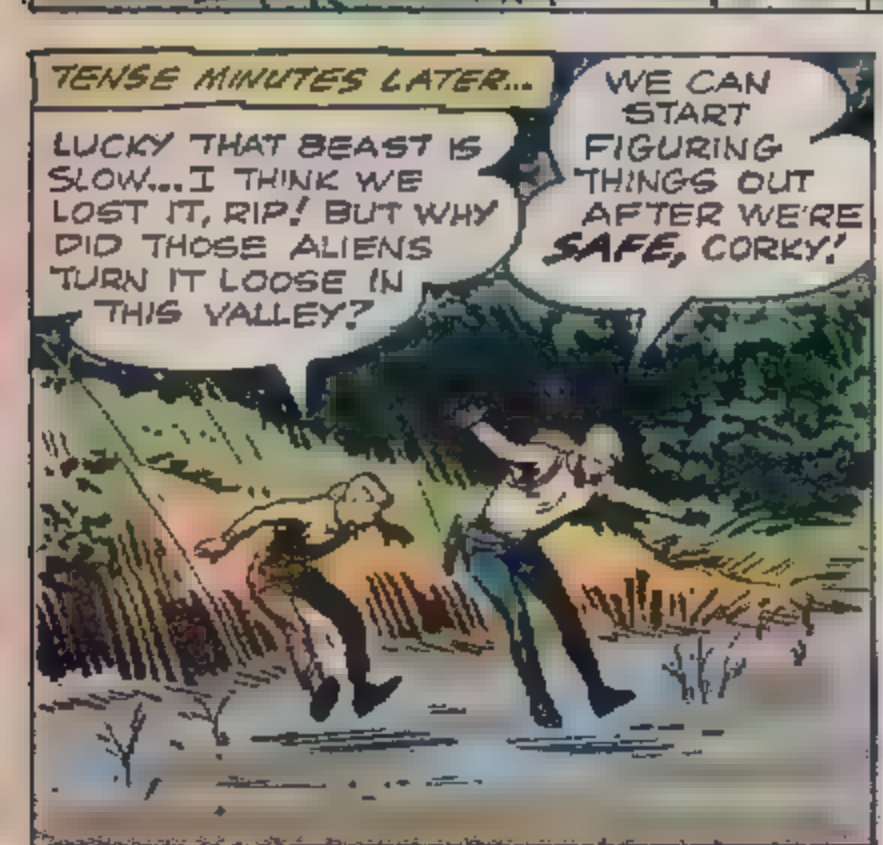

FEAR NOT, HENGEST... THERE IS NO OTHER PASS OUT OF THE VALLEY--AND MY BEASTS WILL MAKE CERTAIN THEY NEVER GET OUT ALIVE!
VERY WELL... NOW, IT IS TIME THAT I WENT TO SEE THE JUTES-- TO PUT OUR PLAN INTO OPERATION!

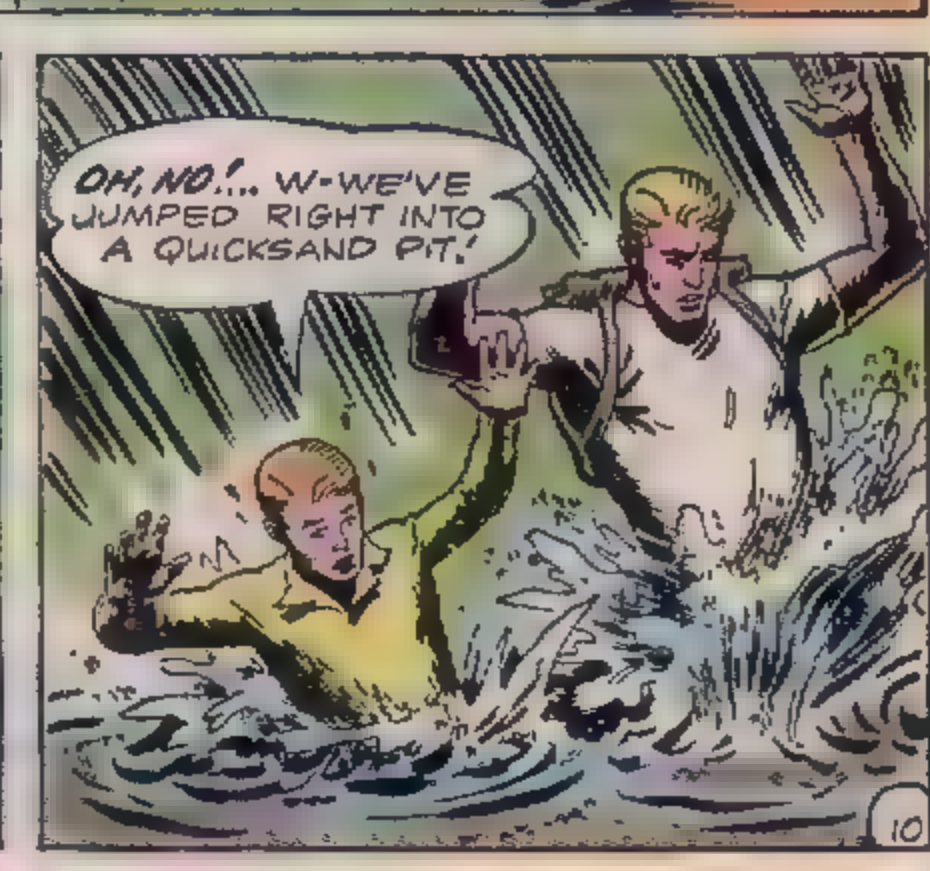
MEANWHILE...
THAT WAS QUICK THINKING, RIP... WE GAVE 'EM THE SLIP!
I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT THAT, CORKY... I'M WONDERING WHY THEY MADE NO ATTEMPT TO GO AFTER US!

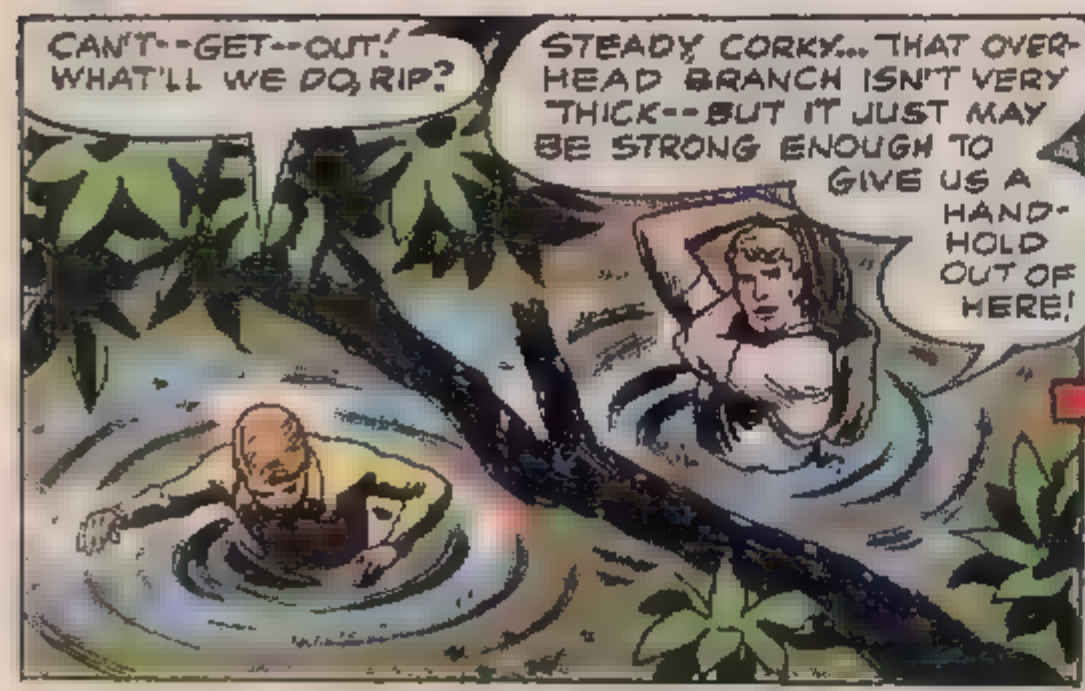

THE TIME MASTER GETS HIS ANSWER A MOMENT LATER, AS...
RIP--LOOK! A-- A FANTASTIC ALIEN BEAST, AND IT'S COMING STRAIGHT AT US!

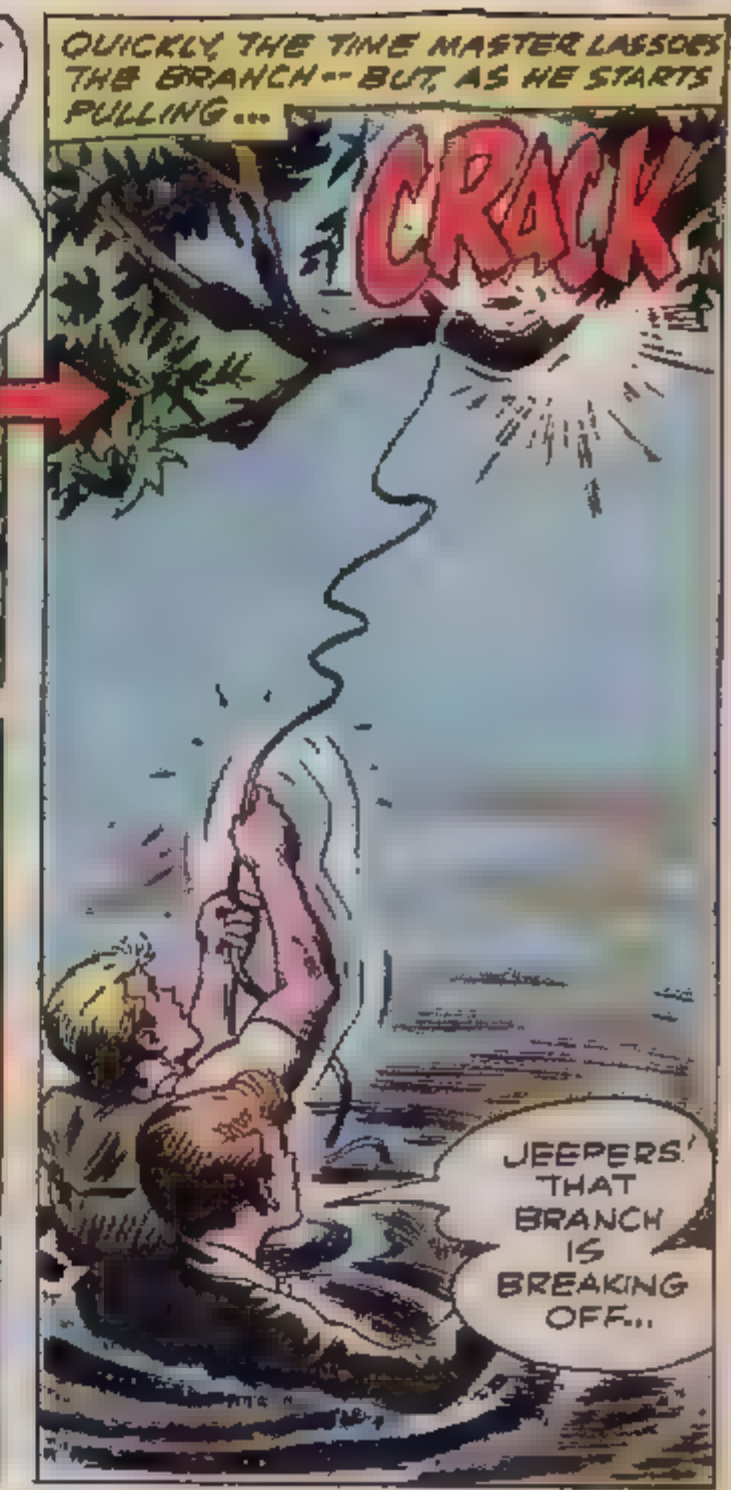
BAM BAM
NO GOOD... ITS HIDE IS TOO THICK FOR BULLETS!

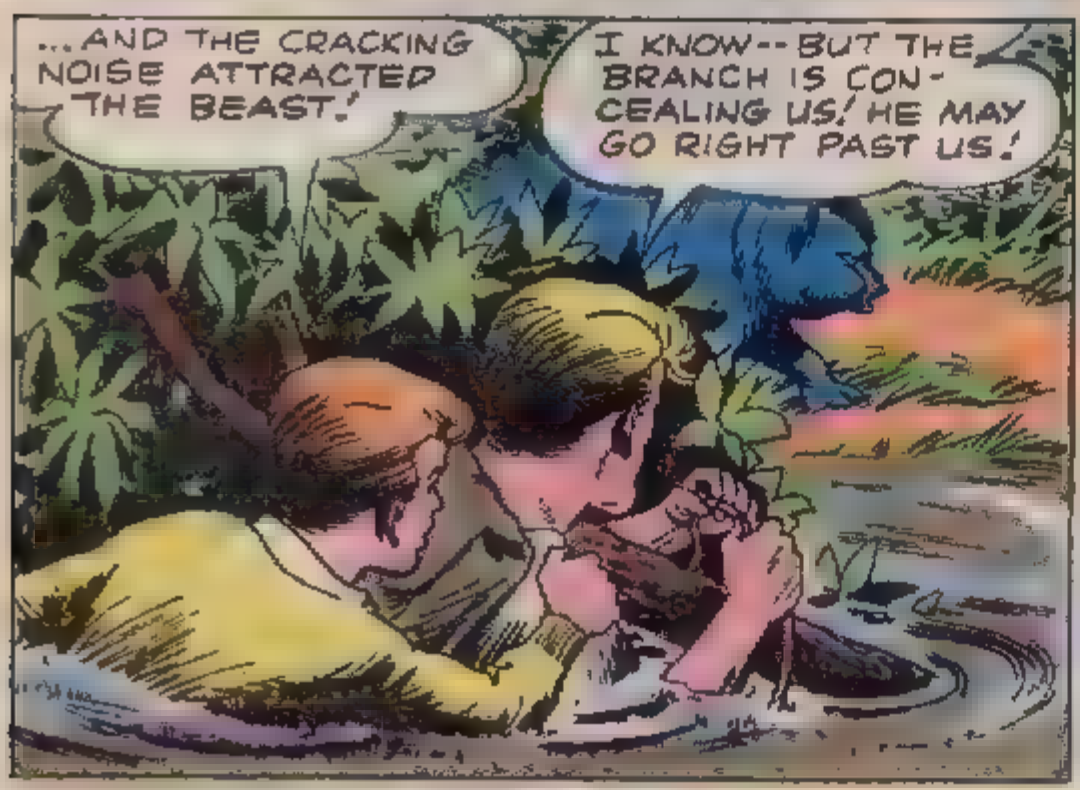

SUDDENLY...
GREAT THUNDER! IT'S EXHALING SUB-ZERO BLASTS THAT CAN TURN US INTO HUMAN ICICLES--UNLESS WE MAKE SOME FAST TRACKS, CORKY!
WHOOSH

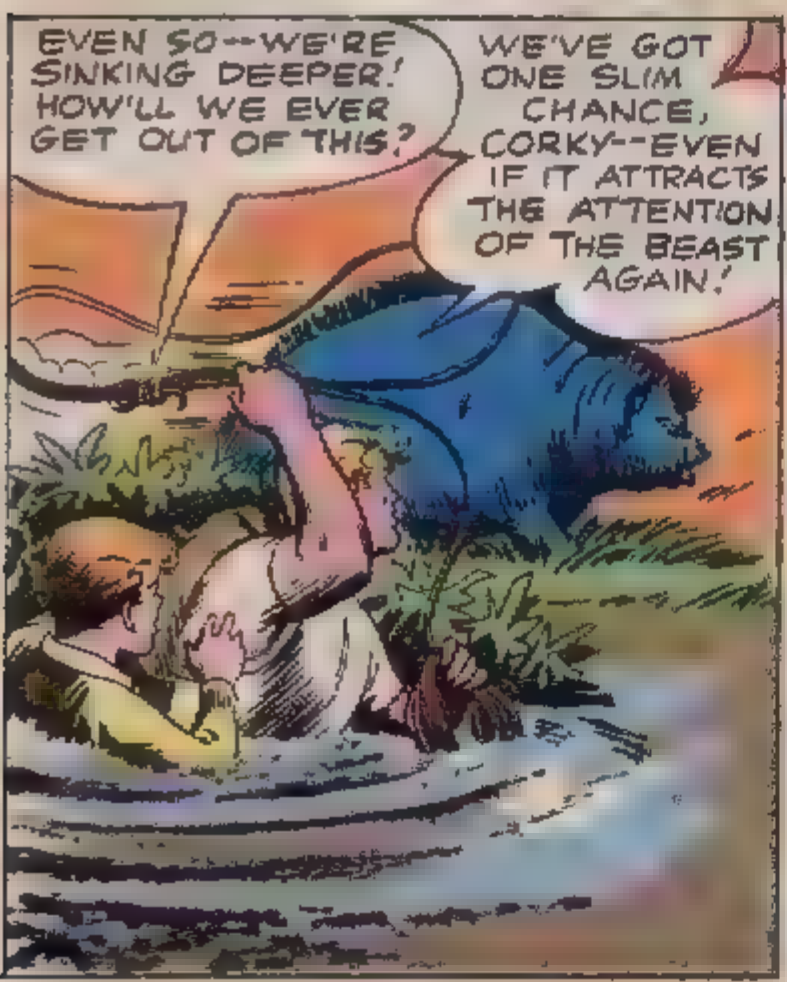

TENSE MINUTES LATER...
LUCKY THAT BEAST IS SLOW...I THINK WE LOST IT, RIP! BUT WHY DID THOSE ALIENS TURN IT LOOSE IN THIS VALLEY?
WE CAN START FIGURING THINGS OUT AFTER WE'RE SAFE, CORKY!

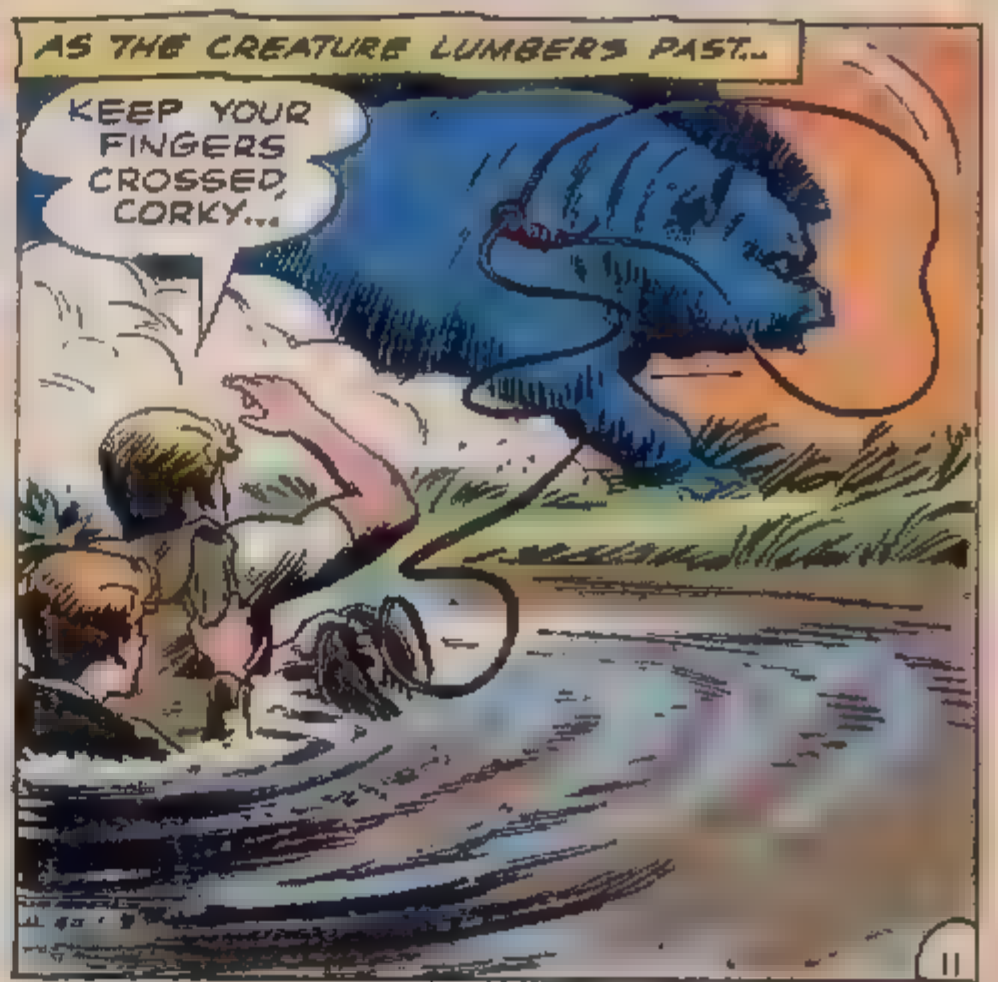

OH, NO!... W-WE'VE JUMPED RIGHT INTO A QUICKSAND PIT!

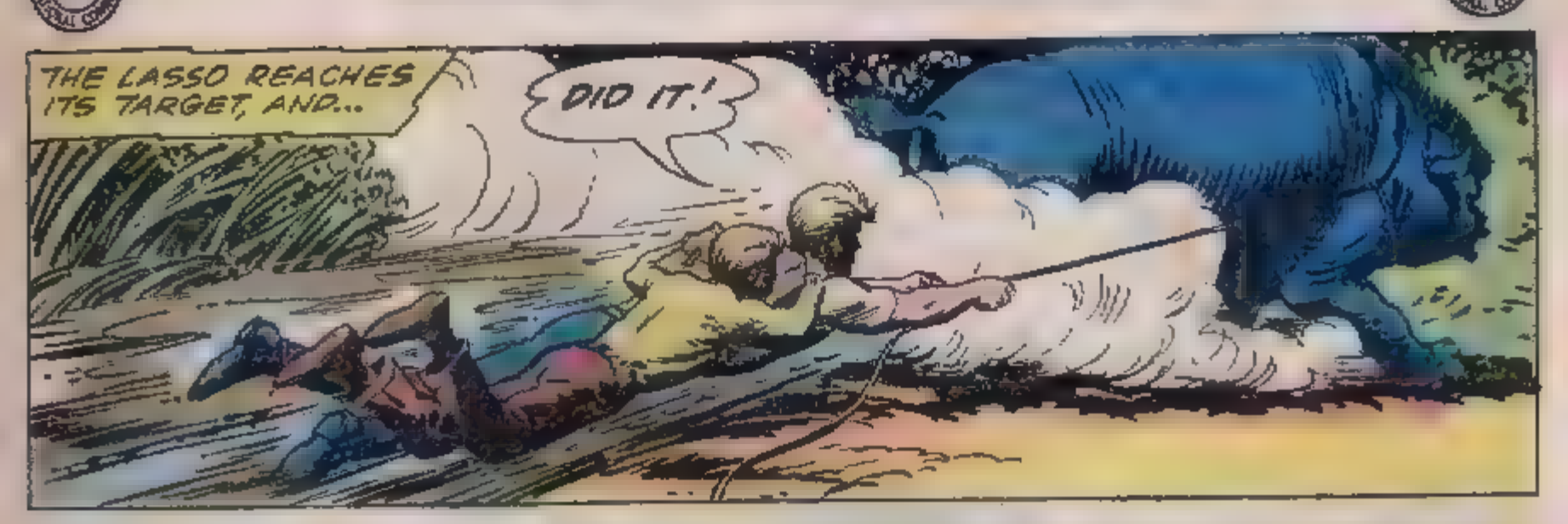

CAN'T--GET--OUT! WHAT'LL WE DO, RIP?
STEADY, CORKY... THAT OVERHEAD BRANCH ISN'T VERY THICK--BUT IT JUST MAY BE STRONG ENOUGH TO GIVE US A HAND-HOLD OUT OF HERE!

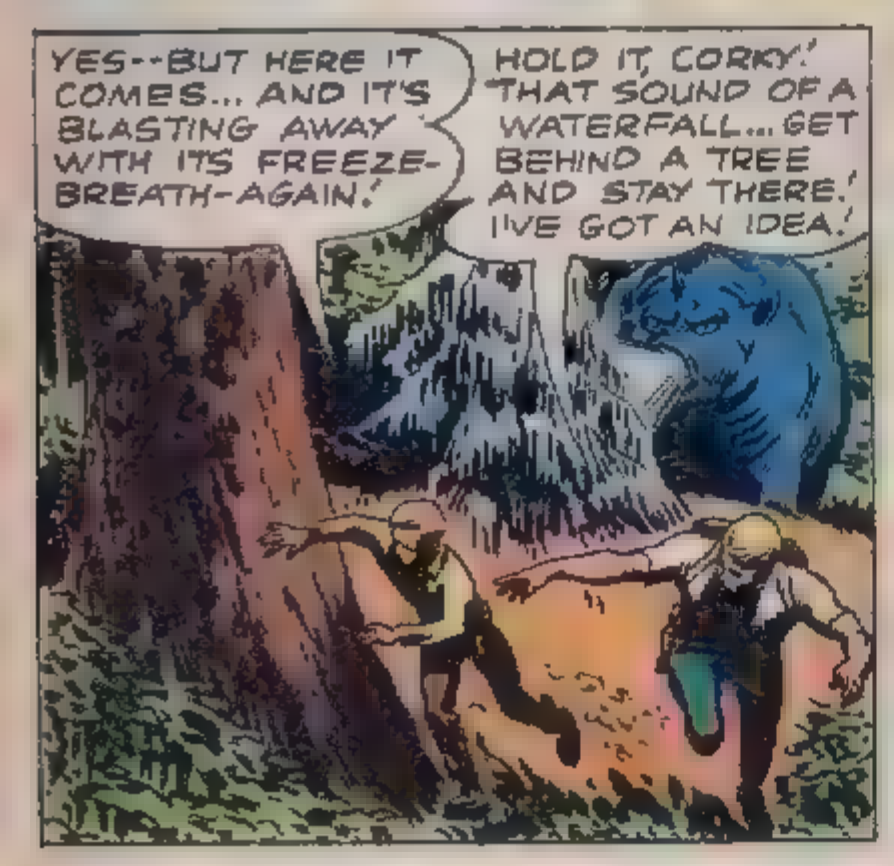

QUICKLY, THE TIME MASTER LASSOES THE BRANCH--BUT, AS HE STARTS PULLING...
CRACK
JEEPERS! THAT BRANCH IS BREAKING OFF...

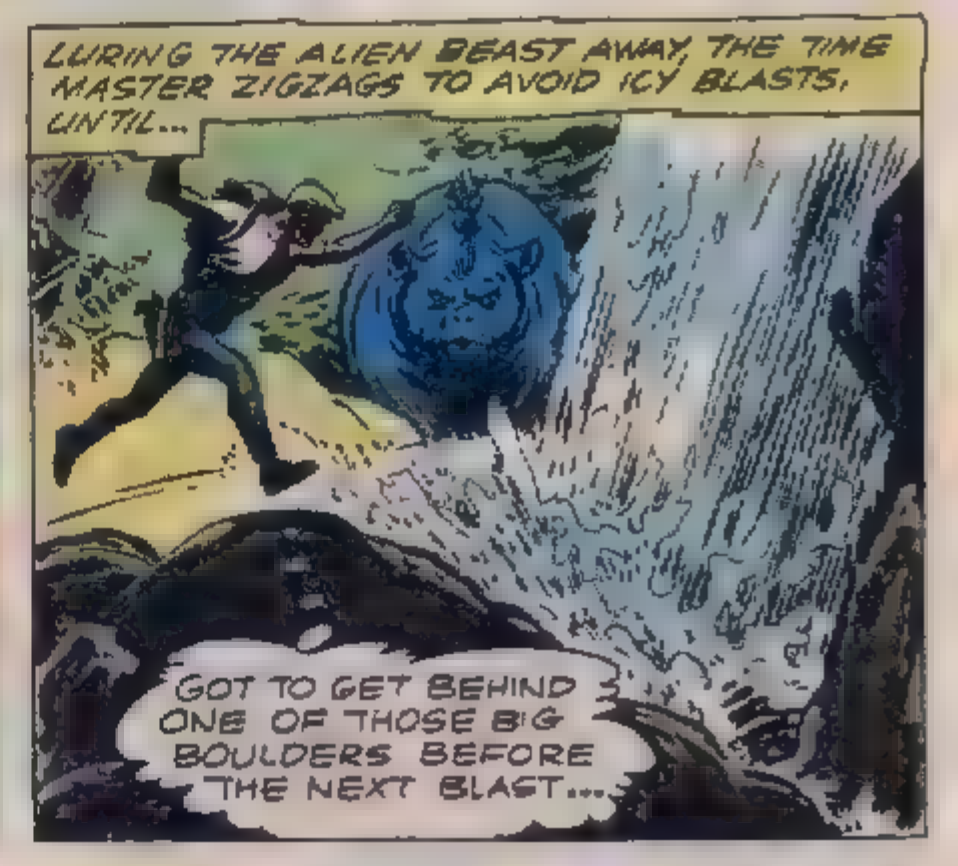

...AND THE CRACKING NOISE ATTRACTED THE BEAST!
I KNOW--BUT THE BRANCH IS CONCEALING US! HE MAY GO RIGHT PAST US!


EVEN SO--WE'RE SINKING DEEPER! HOW'LL WE EVER GET OUT OF THIS?
WE'VE GOT ONE SLIM CHANCE, CORKY--EVEN IF IT ATTRACTS THE ATTENTION OF THE BEAST AGAIN!

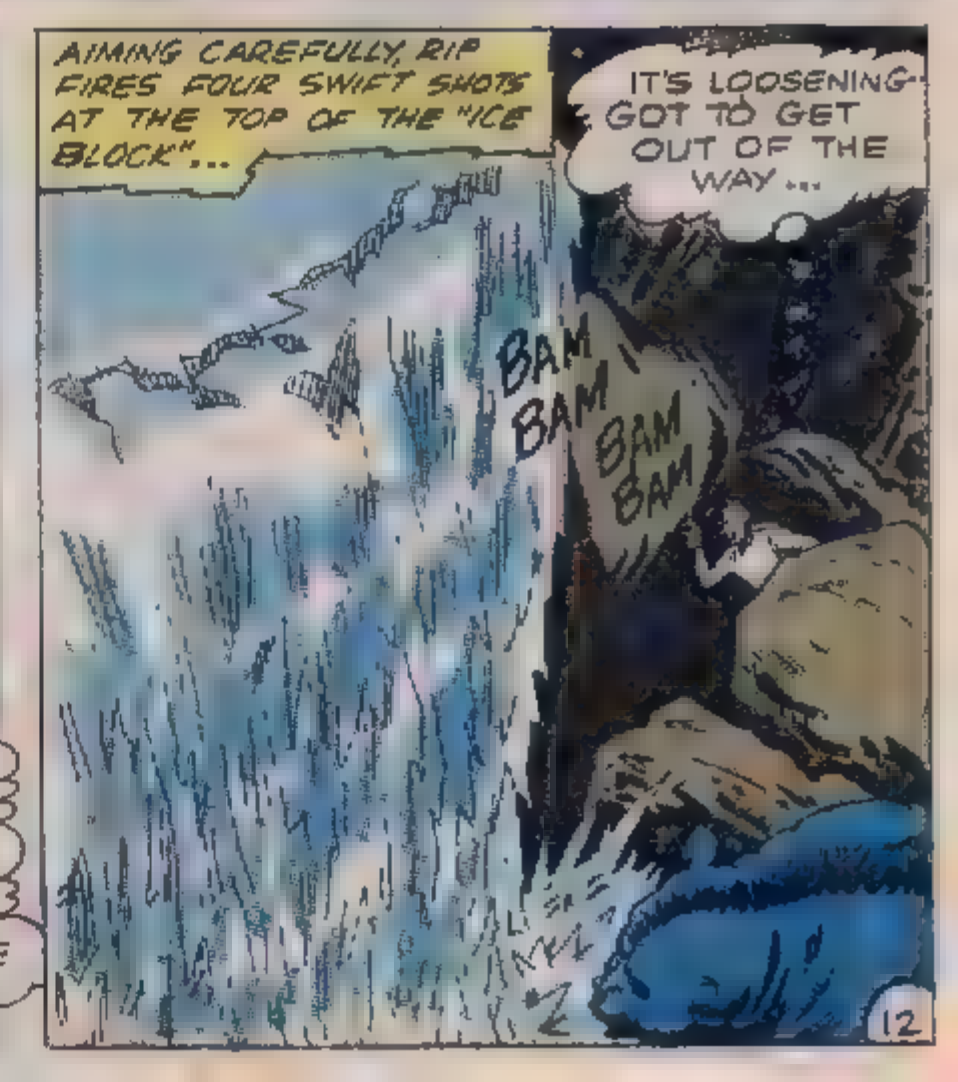

AS THE CREATURE LUMBERS PAST...
KEEP YOUR FINGERS CROSSED, CORKY...


THE LASSO REACHES ITS TARGET, AND...
DID IT!

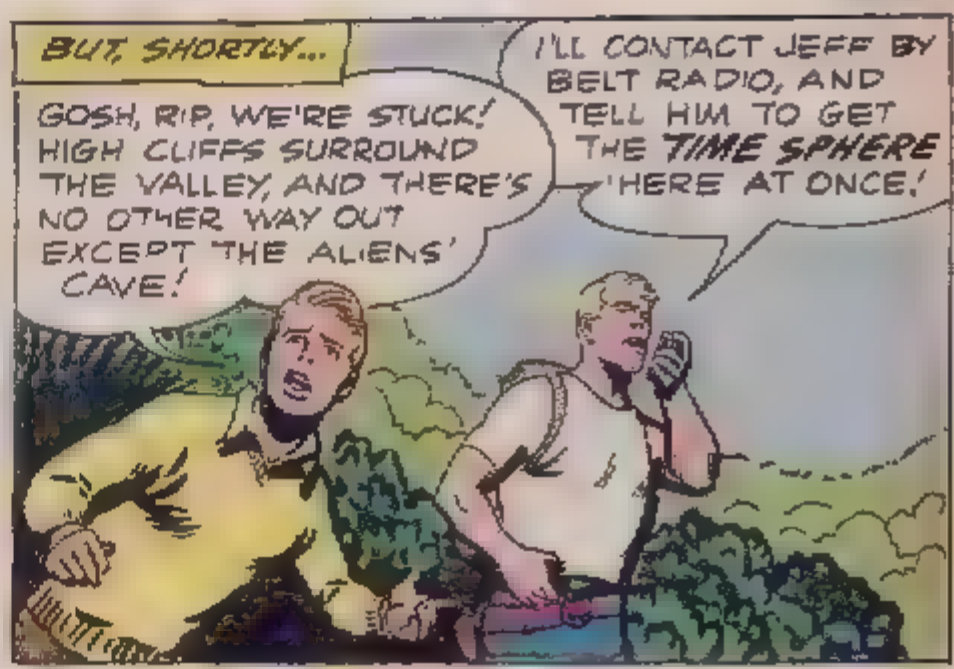

YES--BUT HERE IT COMES... AND IT'S BLASTING AWAY WITH ITS FREEZE-BREATH-AGAIN!
HOLD IT, CORKY! THAT SOUND OF A WATERFALL... GET BEHIND A TREE AND STAY THERE! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!


LURING THE ALIEN BEAST AWAY, THE TIME MASTER ZIGZAGS TO AVOID ICY BLASTS, UNTIL...
GOT TO GET BEHIND ONE OF THOSE BIG BOULDERS BEFORE THE NEXT BLAST...

NEXT INSTANT...
WHOOSH
IT WORKED! ITS BLAST HIT THE WATERFALL--AND TURNED IT INTO A HUGE BLOCK OF ICE! NOW FOR THE NEXT STEP...

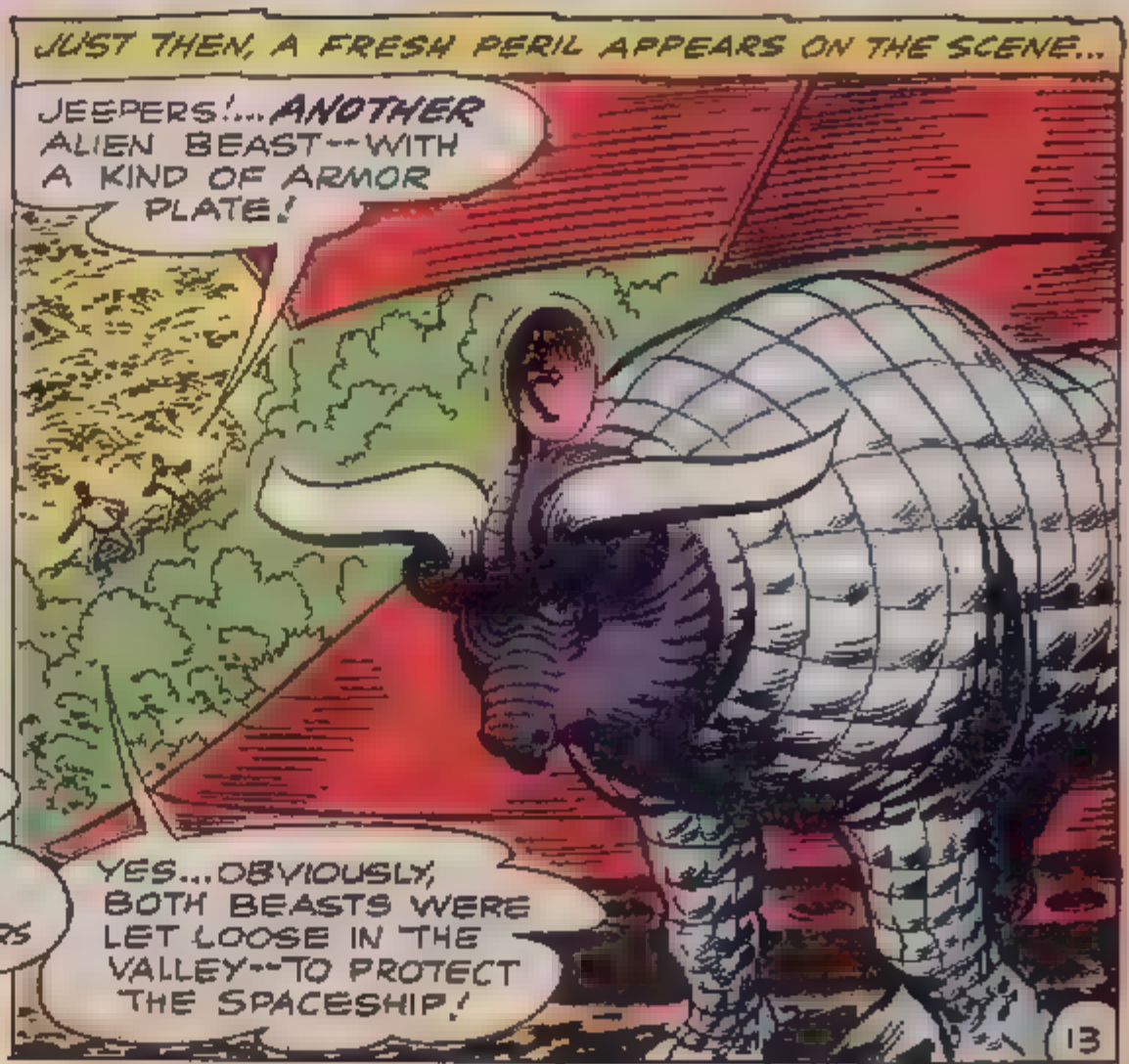

AIMING CAREFULLY, RIP FIRES FOUR SWIFT SHOTS AT THE TOP OF THE "ICE BLOCK"...
IT'S LOOSENING- GOT TO GET OUT OF THE WAY...
BAM BAM
BAM BAM

CRASH
WHEW! THAT SHOULD TAKE CARE OF THAT BABY FOR A WHILE! NOW TO REJOIN CORKY AND FIND A WAY OUT OF HERE!


BUT, SHORTLY...
GOSH, RIP, WE'RE STUCK! HIGH CLIFFS SURROUND THE VALLEY, AND THERE'S NO OTHER WAY OUT EXCEPT THE ALIENS' CAVE!
I'LL CONTACT JEFF BY BELT RADIO, AND TELL HIM TO GET THE TIME SPHERE HERE AT ONCE!

HMM... THERE'S SOME KIND OF INTERFERENCE PREVENTING ME FROM GETTING THROUGH! WHAT COULD IT BE?

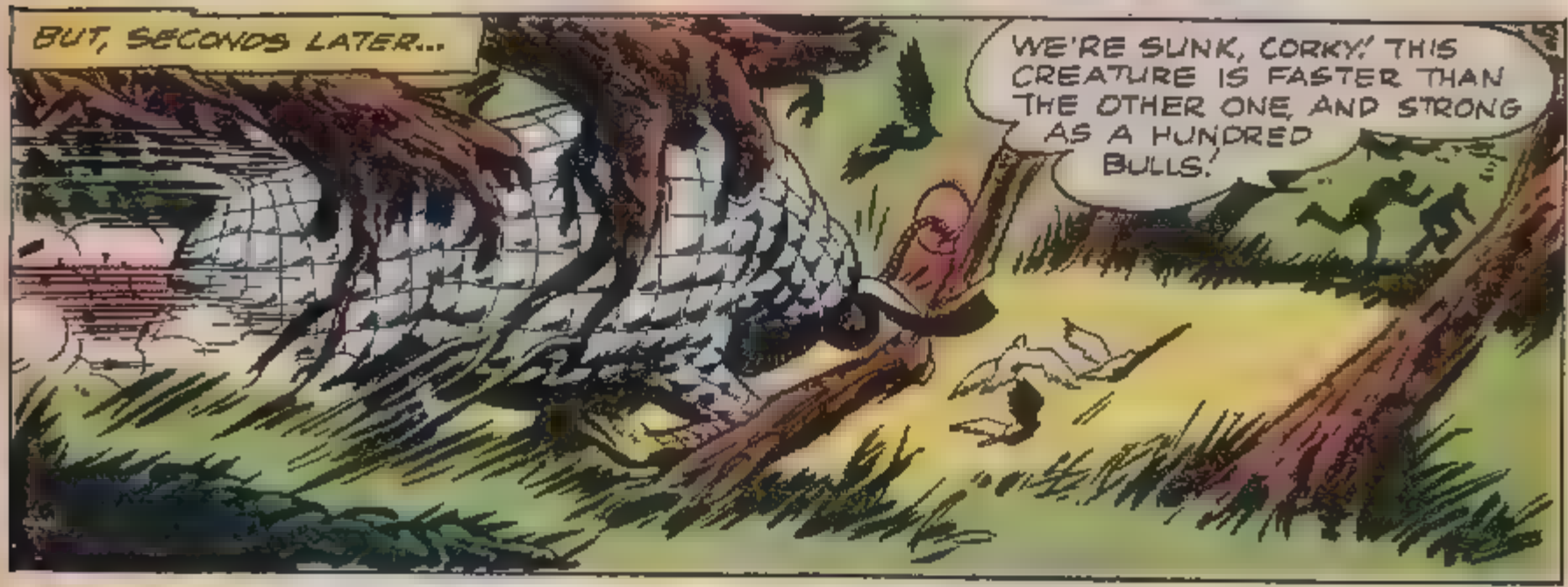
LOOK, RIP--THE ALIENS' SPACESHIP!
THAT EXPLAINS THE RADIO INTERFERENCE... THEIR ELECTRONIC BATTERY CHARGERS MAY BE ON!

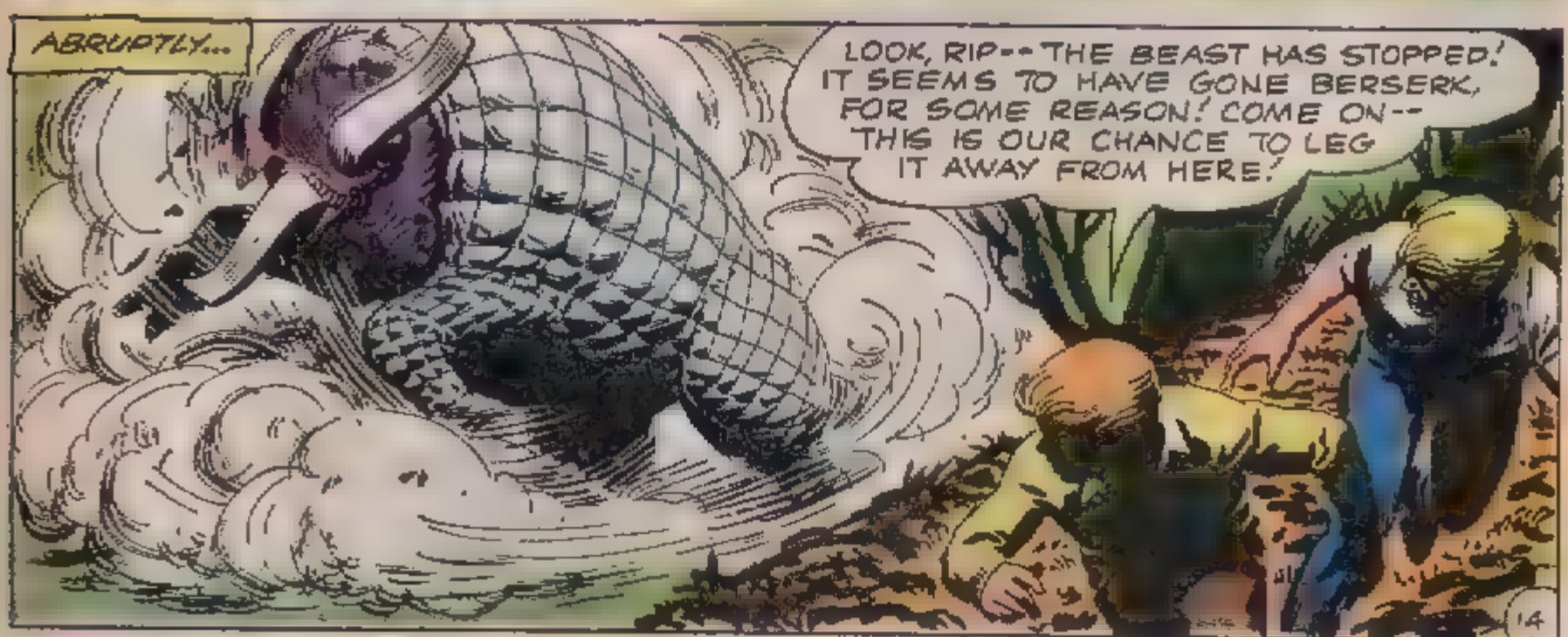

JUST THEN, A FRESH PERIL APPEARS ON THE SCENE...
JEEPERS!...ANOTHER ALIEN BEAST--WITH A KIND OF ARMOR PLATE!
YES...OBVIOUSLY, BOTH BEASTS WERE LET LOOSE IN THE VALLEY--TO PROTECT THE SPACESHIP!

IT'S LOOKING RIGHT AT US, R P-- BUT IT ISN'T ATTACKING US!
T MUST BE QUITE NEAR-SIGHTED, CORKY.. IT HASN'T SPOTTED US! LET'S MOVE AWAY... QUIETLY!

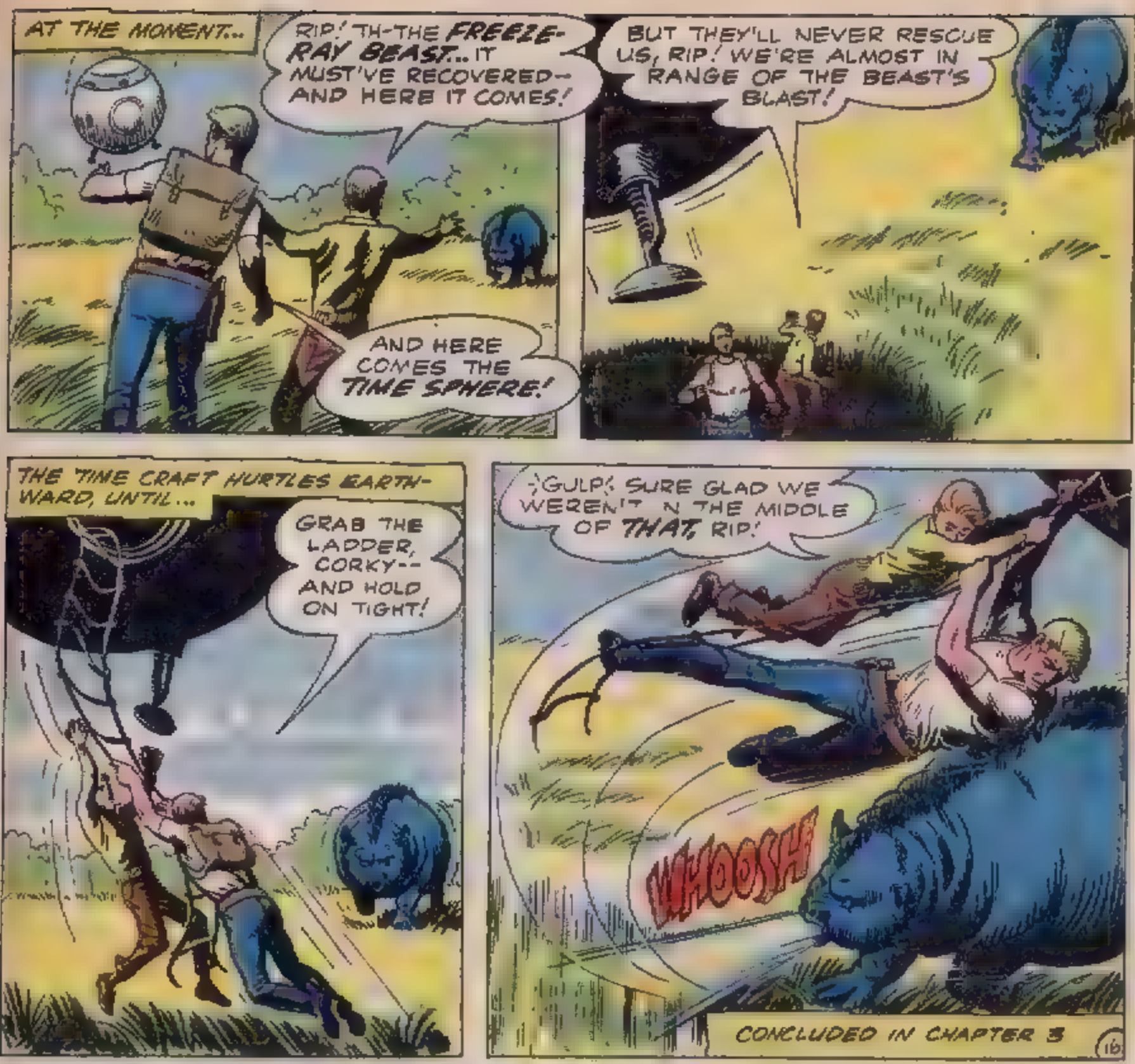
THAT THING BETWEEN ITS EYES... IT'S VIBRATING AND TURNING IN OUR DIRECTION!

THAT THING IS A SORT OF BUILT-IN RADAR... AND IT'S LETTING THE BEAST KNOW JUST WHERE WE ARE! LET'S BEAT IT, CORKY!


BUT, SECONDS LATER...
WE'RE SUNK, CORKY! THIS CREATURE IS FASTER THAN THE OTHER ONE, AND STRONG AS A HUNDRED BULLS!


ABRUPTLY...
LOOK, RIP-- THE BEAST HAS STOPPED! IT SEEMS TO HAVE GONE BERSERK, FOR SOME REASON! COME ON-- THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO LEG IT AWAY FROM HERE!

BUT, AN INSTANT AFTERWARD...
IT'S--IT'S RECOVERING...AND HERE IT COMES AGAIN! WE CAN'T KEEP ON RUNNING FOREVER!
NO USE TRYING BULLETS AGAINST THAT HIDE...BUT MY FLARE GUN MAY GET US OUT OF THIS!
AS THE WEAPON BARKS...
IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN FLARES TO KNOCK OUT THAT BEHEMOTH, RIP!
KPOW
HUH? WHAT'S THE POINT OF THAT, RIP?
KPOW
KPOW
FOR ONE THING, MAYBE JEFF AND BONNIE WILL SPOT THEM--AND COME TO OUR RESCUE!
I KNOW, CORKY... BUT IT'S STOPPED RUNNING, GIVING ME A CHANCE TO FIRE TWO MORE FLARES--AIMED GOOD AND HIGH!
AND THERE'S MY OTHER REASON, CORKY! THE FLARES LANDED NEAR THE SPACESHIP--AND THE BEAST, TRAINED TO PROTECT THE CRAFT, IS RUSHING THERE TO STAMP OUT THE FIRES! LET'S GO!
THE DARING DUO RACES THROUGH THE VALLEY TOWARD A LARGE CLEARING...
WE'RE OUT IN THE OPEN, WHERE WE CAN BE SEEN! HERE'S HOPING JEFF AND BONNIE SPOTTED THOSE FLARES!



ADVERTISEMENT

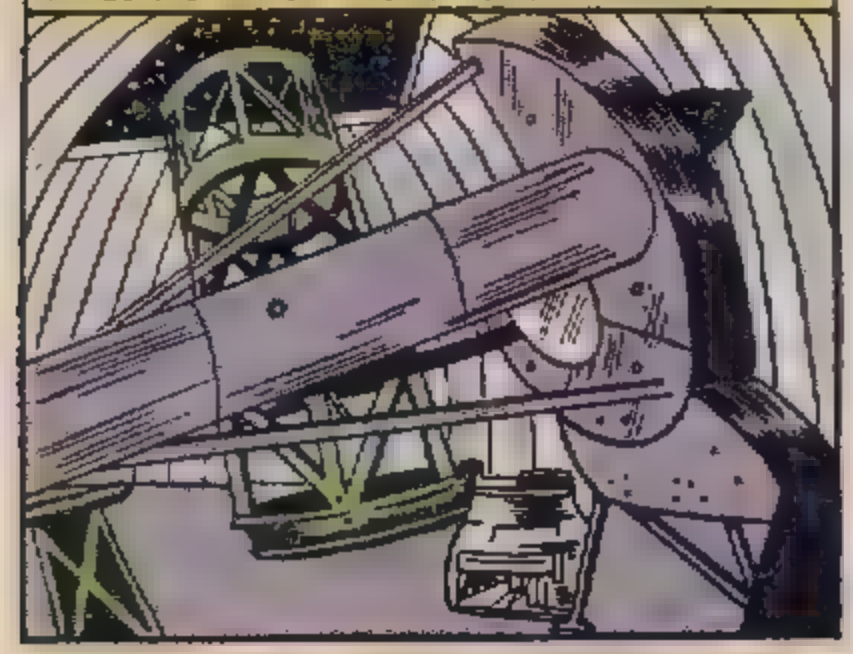
THERE'S MORE THAN MEETS THE EYE...

the only POP with a center of delicious Tootsie Roll

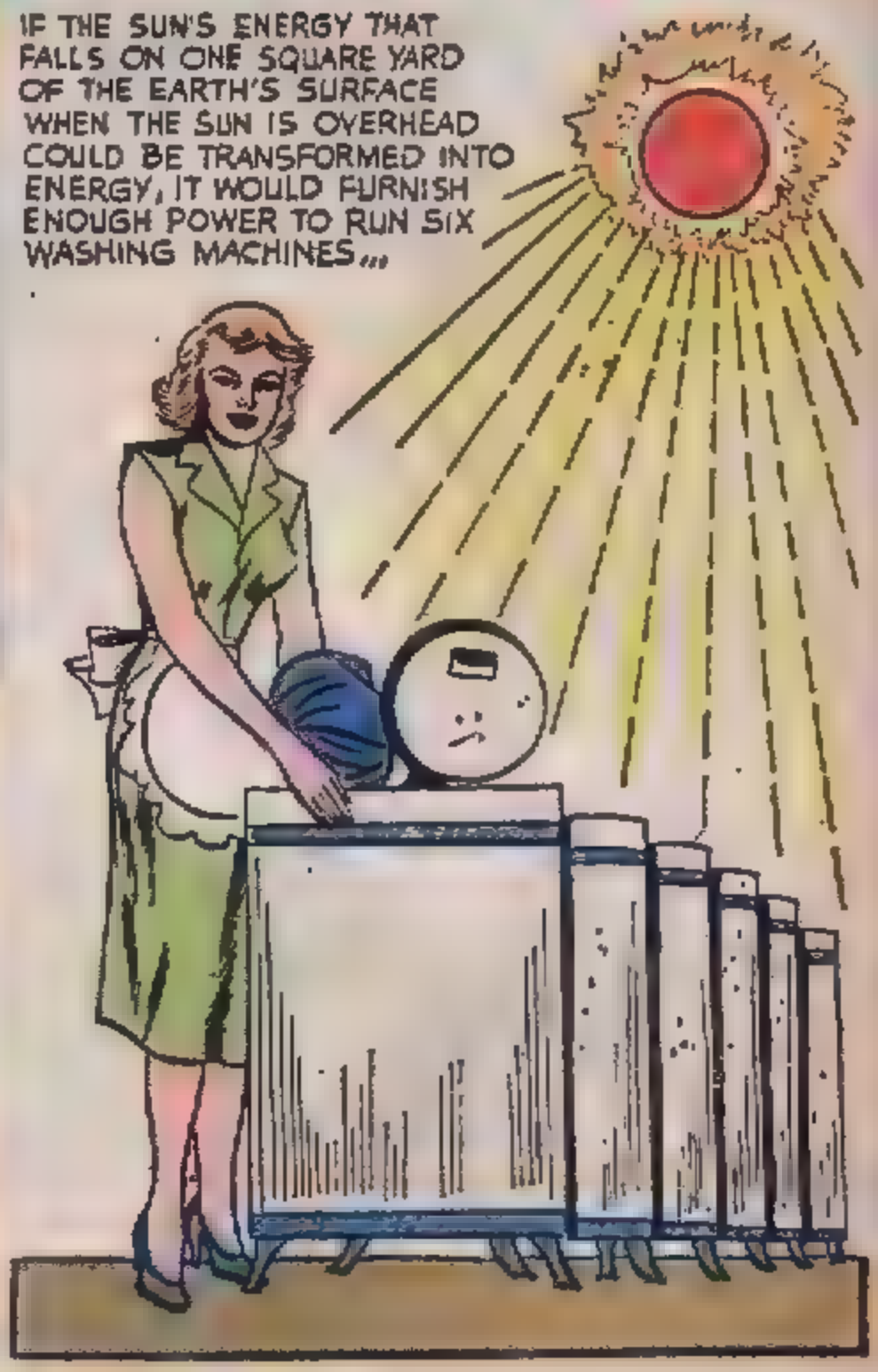
5 DELICIOUS FLAVORS

AMAZING RATIOS

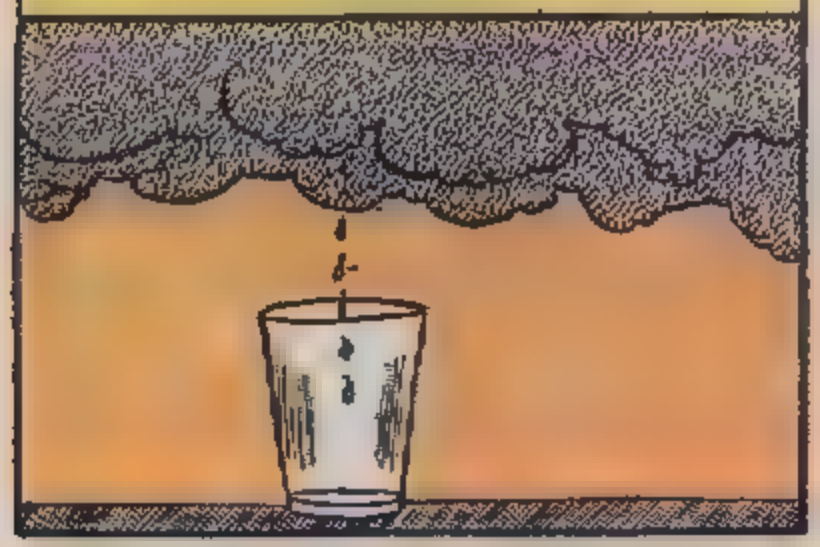
THE 200-INCH MIRROR OF THE NEW MT. PALOMAR TELESCOPE GATHERS ONE MILLION TIMES AS MUCH LIGHT AS THE HUMAN EYE...



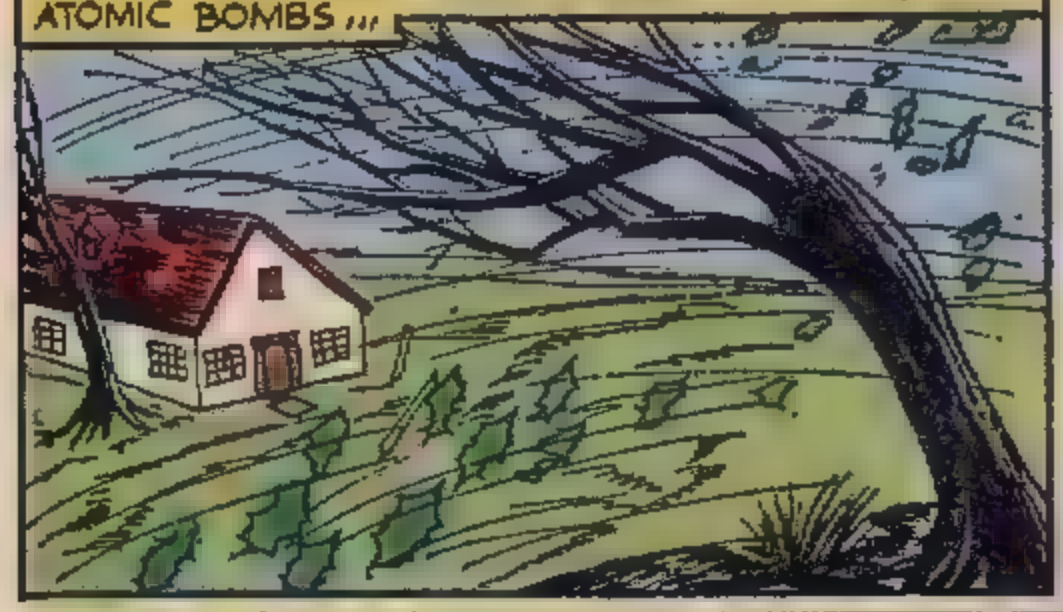
IF THE SUN'S ENERGY THAT FALLS ON ONE SQUARE YARD OF THE EARTH'S SURFACE WHEN THE SUN IS OVERHEAD COULD BE TRANSFORMED INTO ENERGY, IT WOULD FURNISH ENOUGH POWER TO RUN SIX WASHING MACHINES...



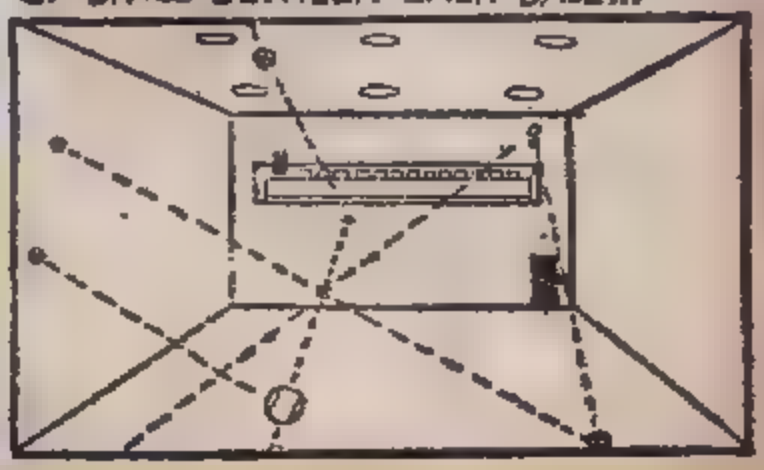
A BLOCK OF FOG--3 FEET WIDE, 6 FEET HIGH, AND 100 FEET LONG -- CONTAINS ABOUT 60 BILLION DROPLETS OF WATER...ENOUGH TO FILL 1/7TH OF A GLASS TUMBLER...



ONE HURRICANE, DURING ITS SHORT EXISTENCE, USES UP AND DISSIPATES MORE ENERGY THAN 30,000 ATOMIC BOMBS...



TO VISUALIZE THE AMOUNT OF SPACE BETWEEN MOLECULES, CONSIDER THE MOLECULES OF AIR AT ORDINARY ROOM TEMPERATURE TO BE REPRESENTED BY BASEBALLS--THEN THERE WILL BE 75 FEET OF SPACE BETWEEN EACH BALL...



The *BEST* Comics are *STILL* 10¢

THE HOAX THAT WON A WAR!

WHEN King Alexander reached the battlefield in Gaugamela, Persia, on October 1, 331 B.C., he found his aides in a depressed state of mind.

"We are no match for King Darius' Persian hordes," one of the officers said. "He has brought to the battle 40,000 cavalry, 200 chariots—and—and even 15 armed elephants!"

Alexander's expression did not change as he asked, "How many infantrymen?"

The officer shrugged. "Perhaps five times the number of our own Macedonian forces! In addition to his own Persians, Darius has brought Greek mercenaries, Indians, Carians, Babylonians, Scythians, Parthians and Medes. He has brought soldiers from countries whose names are even unfamiliar to us! It is hopeless. We would be wise to retreat and save our skins!"

Alexander's lips tightened as he gazed across the field of battle which the enemy had chosen with great care. It was a large, level plain, a great part of which had been carefully cleared of all obstructions to allow the free operation of the scythe-bearing chariots on which the Persians placed such great reliance.

All this he saw at a single glance. But his mind went racing back over the past years. Time and again, Persian masses had swept across the peaceful Macedonian and Greek lands, ravaging and looting. Since his very youth, Alexander had vowed to avenge these wrongs, and the news that a new Persian king, Darius, was extending the borders of his kingdom, hardened this resolve.

Alexander had trained his forces well. They were tough, hard fighters, and because he always treated them fairly and with great kindness, they were loyal to him.

But now it seemed that Alexander had indeed bitten off more than he could chew. As one of his officers pointed out, the battle line of the Persians was so long that, by spreading his army out to the limits of safety, Alexander could only match the center of the enemy army. This created a great risk for the Macedonians of envelopment by the Persian right and left wings.

"Some of this disadvantage could be offset," said Alexander to his officers, "by our forming a hollow square and thus face the Persians in all four directions. I would leave a reserve force in the rear to come to the rescue if necessary."

The officers did not wish to be disrespectful, or appear to be cowards, yet it was obvious they shared little relish for the coming battle. Almost timidly, they again pointed out the great number of chariots in the enemy army. "Also, the Persians themselves fight like demons!" exclaimed one of the officers.

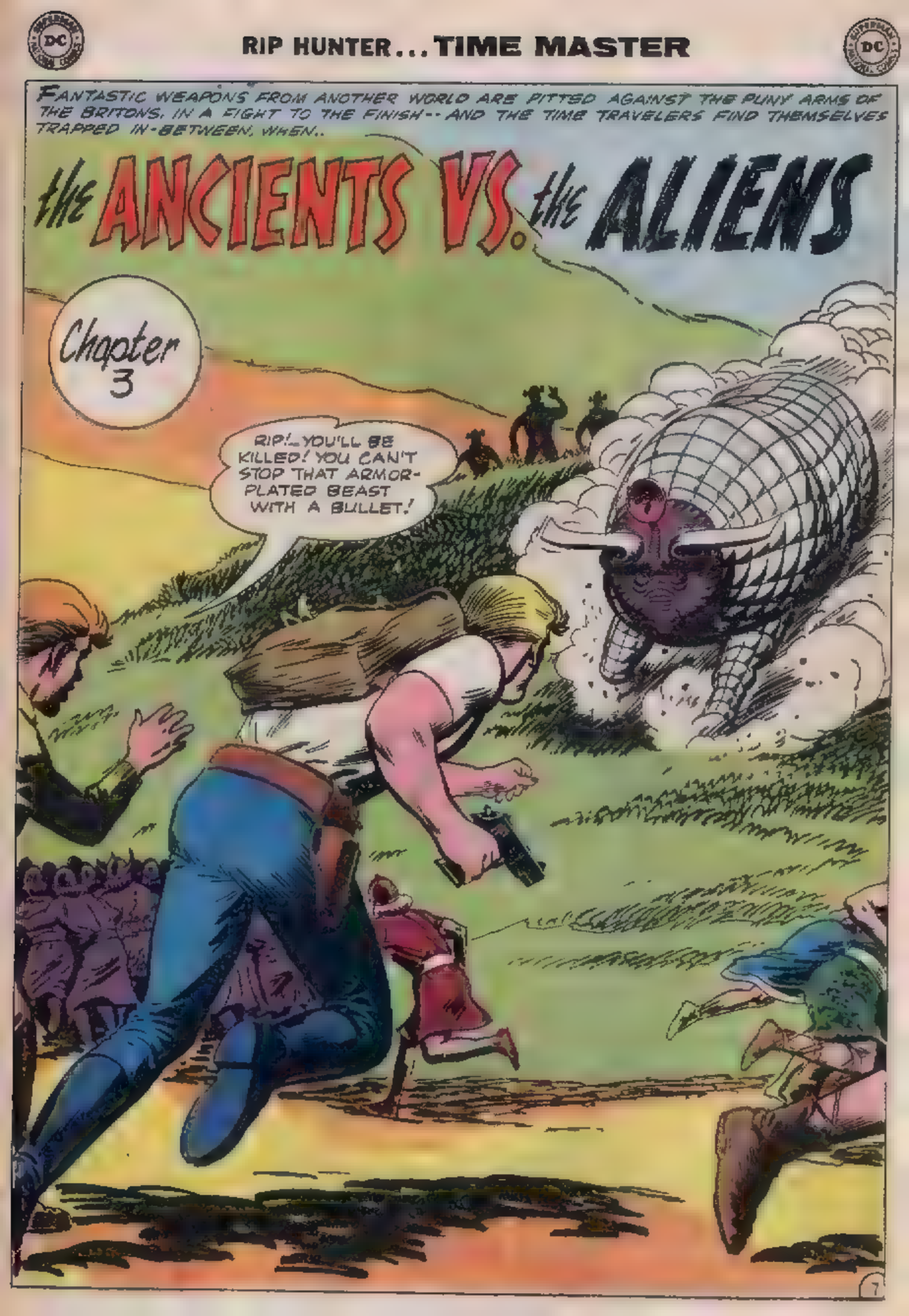
"I have the answer to that, I think," the king said with a smile. "Quickly, send me some of our spies who are willing to let themselves be captured! But make haste—for the battle is due to begin tomorrow!"

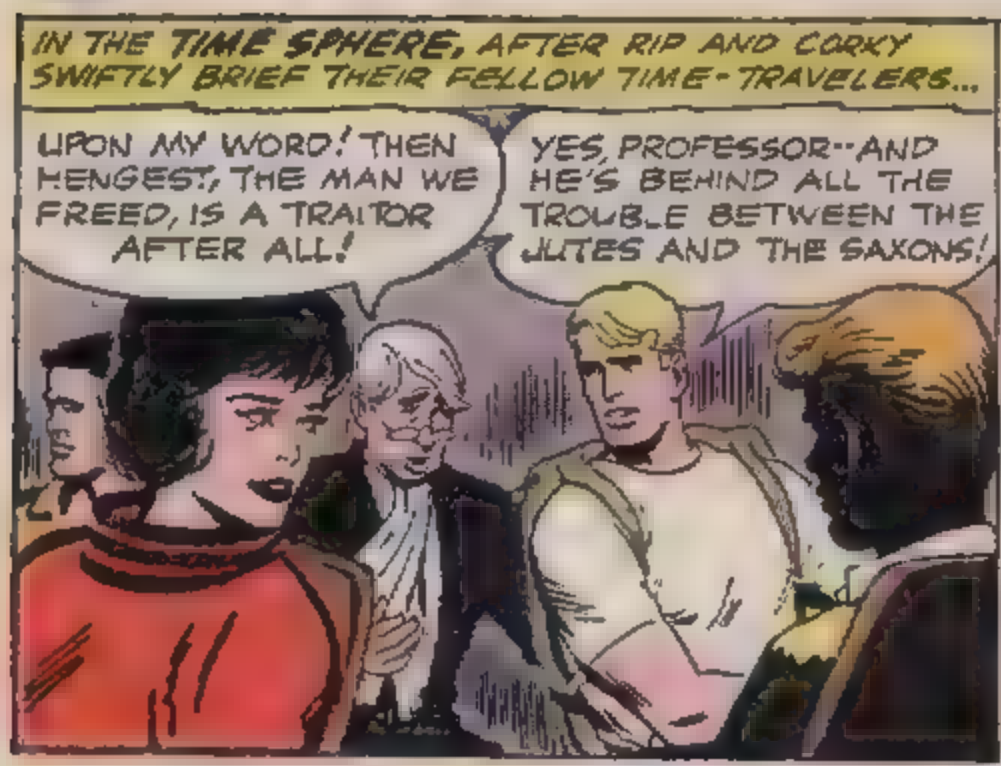
Next day, the Macedonian and Persian armies collided with a resounding crash. The Macedonian officers fully expected to see their lines waver and break under the impact of the savage enemy warriors.

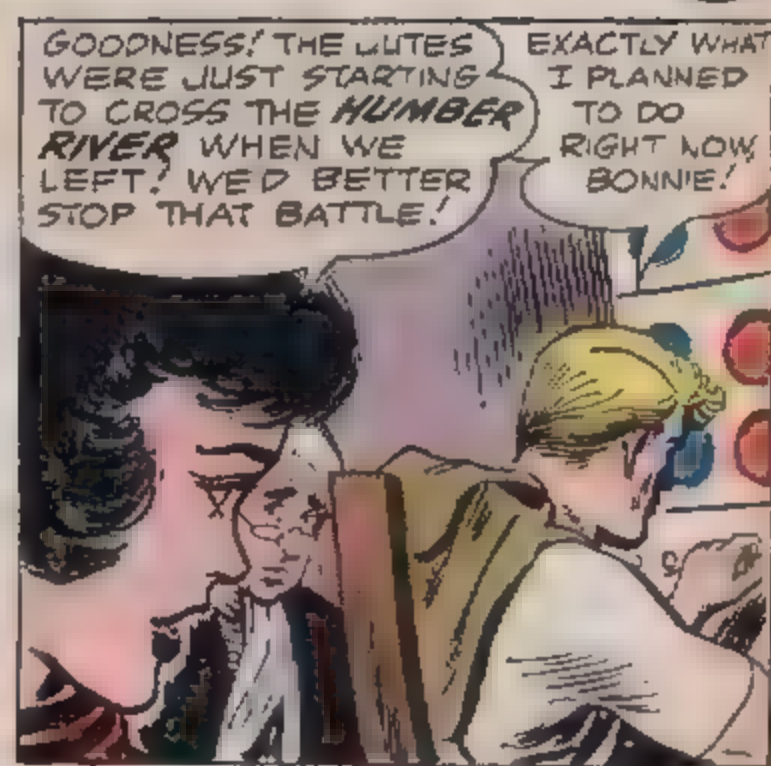
But, to their amazement, the Persian soldiers seemed to be fighting with great weariness. They lacked fire and strength. And the Macedonians, after a good night's rest, pursued the panic-stricken Persians relentlessly. Darius himself soon fled the field, and the enemy army was shattered.

After the battle, Alexander smiled as he faced his puzzled officers. "What happened to the Persians?" asked one of them. "They fought as if in a dream!"

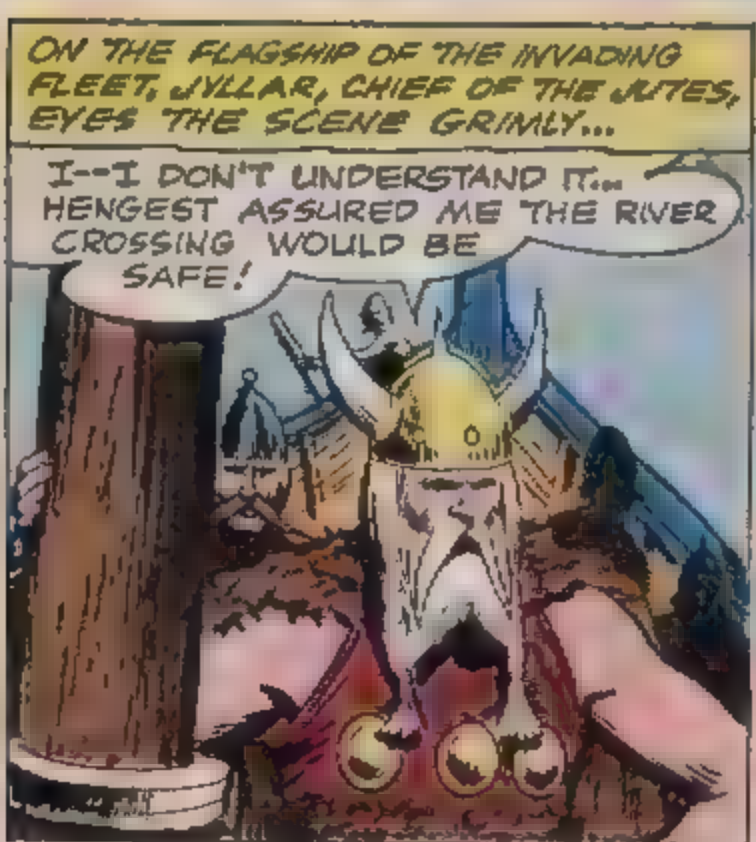
Alexander nodded. "Those spies I sent for," he explained, "were captured, and confessed that our attack was scheduled to start during the night. Our enemy remained awake all night long, awaiting the attack, while our soldiers slept soundly. No wonder the Persians fought as if in a dream!"

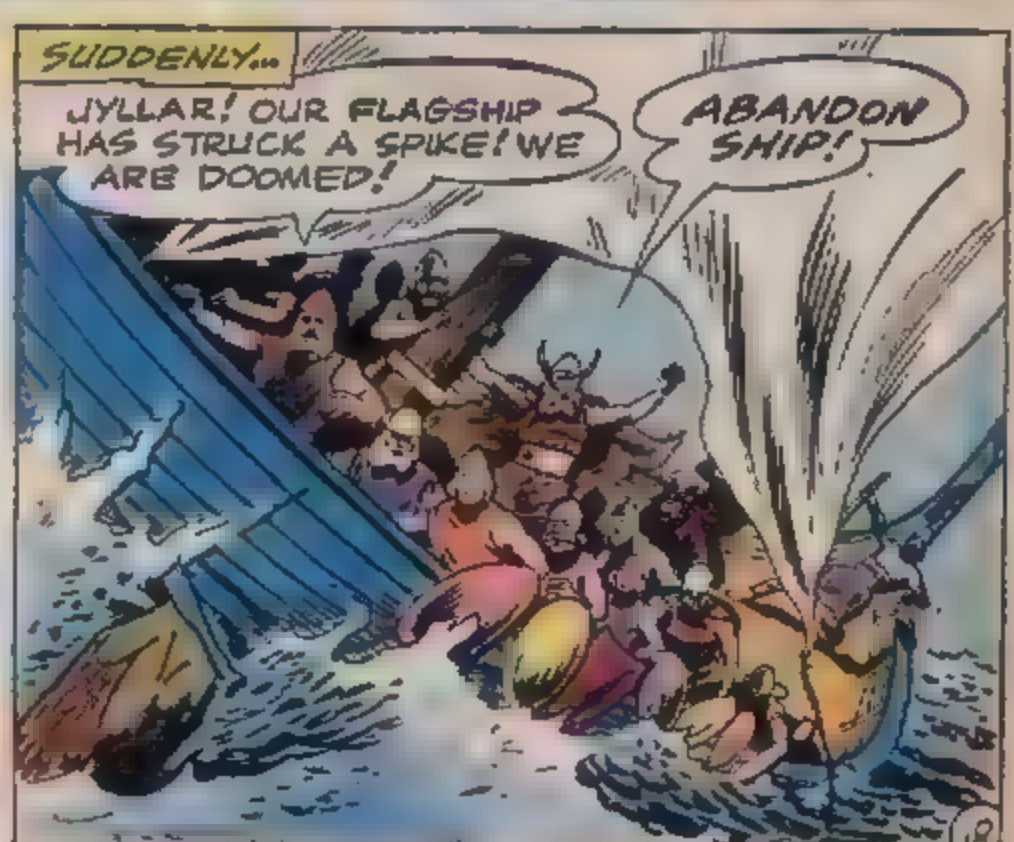

FANTASTIC WEAPONS FROM ANOTHER WORLD ARE PITTED AGAINST THE PUNY ARMS OF THE BRITONS, IN A FIGHT TO THE FINISH -- AND THE TIME TRAVELERS FIND THEMSELVES TRAPPED IN-BETWEEN, WHEN..
the ANCIENTS VS. the ALIENS
Chapter 3
RIP!... YOU'LL BE KILLED! YOU CAN'T STOP THAT ARMOR-PLATED BEAST WITH A BULLET!


IN THE TIME SPHERE, AFTER RIP AND CORKY SWIFTLY BRIEF THEIR FELLOW TIME-TRAVELERS...
UPON MY WORD! THEN HENGEST, THE MAN WE FREED, IS A TRAITOR AFTER ALL!
YES, PROFESSOR--AND HE'S BEHIND ALL THE TROUBLE BETWEEN THE JUTES AND THE SAXONS!

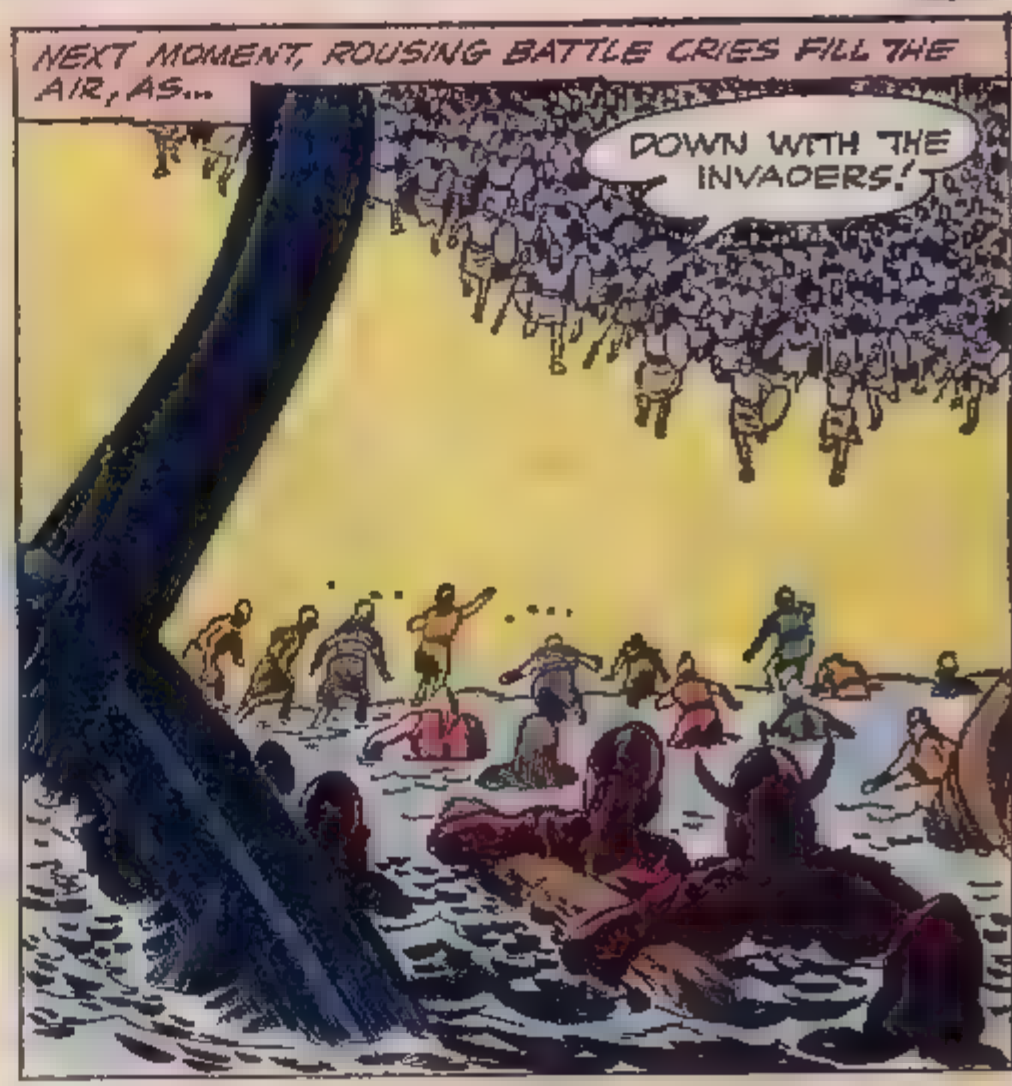

GOODNESS! THE JUTES WERE JUST STARTING TO CROSS THE HUMBER RIVER WHEN WE LEFT! WE'D BETTER STOP THAT BATTLE!
EXACTLY WHAT I PLANNED TO DO RIGHT NOW, BONNIE!

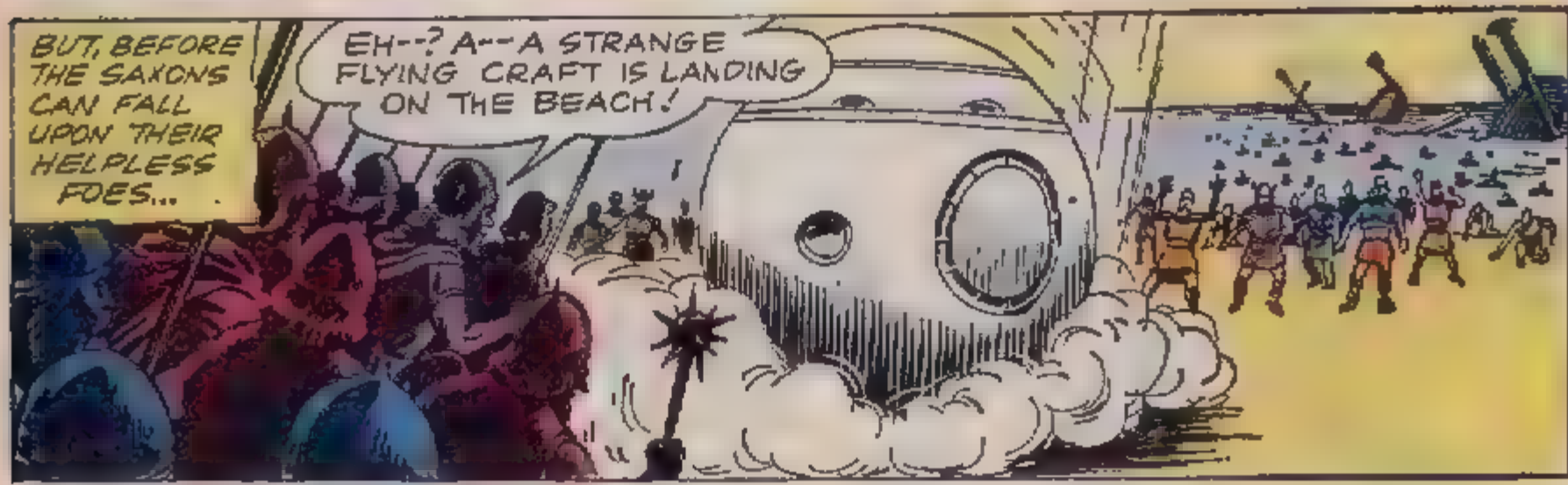
BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT, ON THE WEST BANK OF THE RIVER, PANIC RAGES AMONG THE JUTES WHEN...
BY THE GREAT NORTHERN STAR! OUR SHIPS ARE FOUNDERING ON HIDDEN SPIKES IN THE WATER!


ON THE FLAGSHIP OF THE INVADING FLEET, JYLLAR, CHIEF OF THE JUTES, EYES THE SCENE GRIMLY...
I--I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT... HENGEST ASSURED ME THE RIVER CROSSING WOULD BE SAFE!

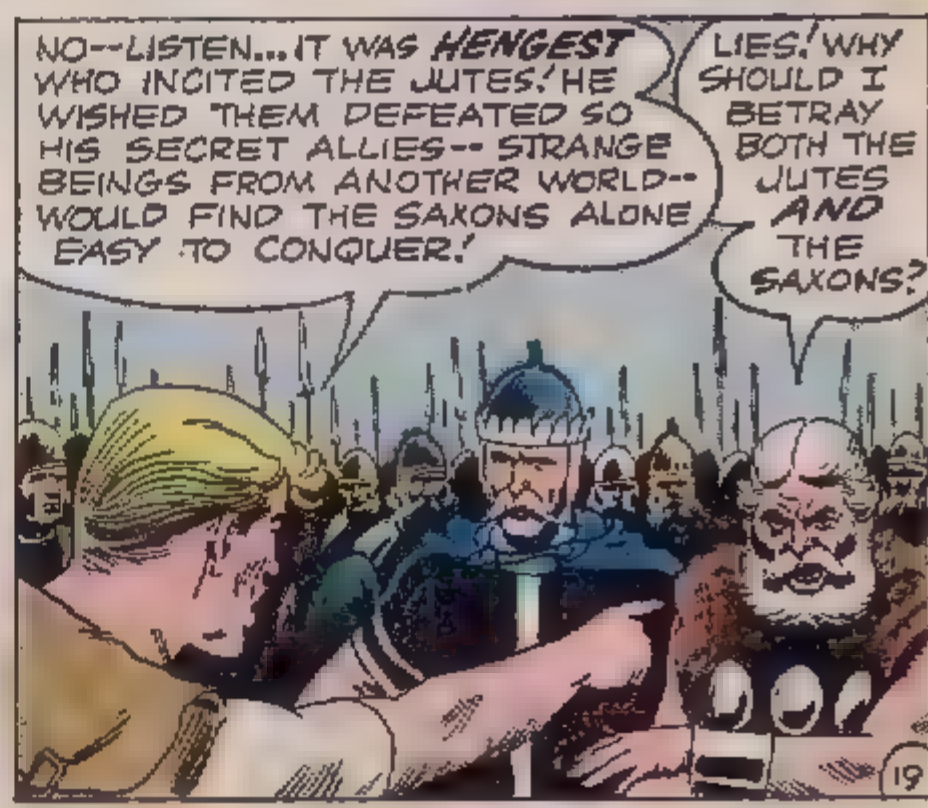

SUDDENLY...
JYLLAR! OUR FLAGSHIP HAS STRUCK A SPIKE! WE ARE DOOMED!
ABANDON SHIP!

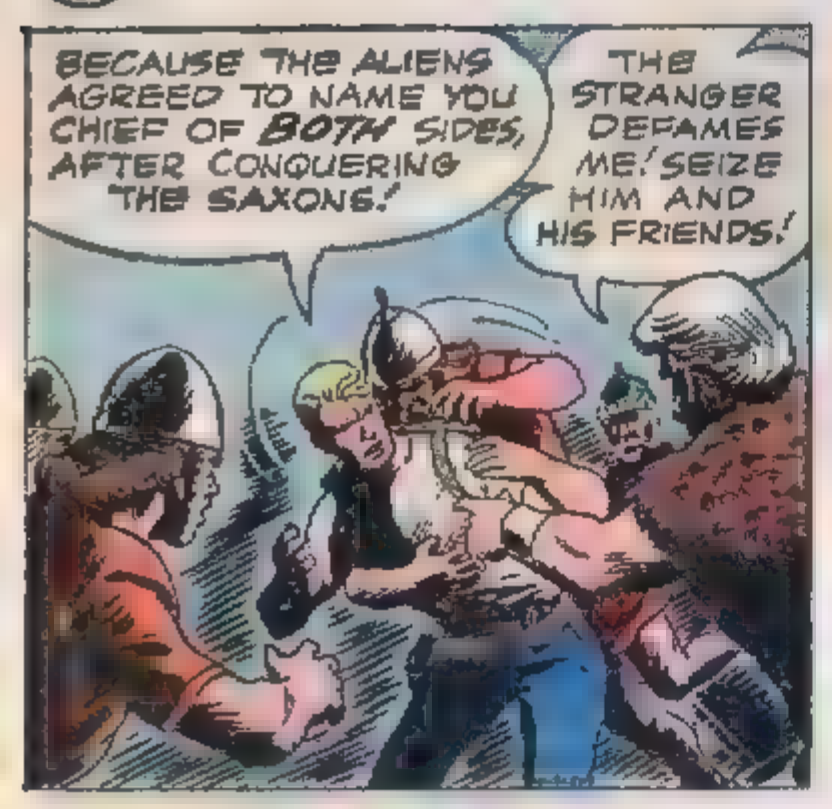
MEANWHILE, ON A NEARBY HEIGHTS, JUBILATION COURSES THROUGH THE SAXON RANKS...
HENGEST--I COMPLIMENT YOU ON A MASTER STROKE! THE JUTE WARRIORS ARE WATER-LOGGED AND HELPLESS!
YES, AETHELBERT--AND NOW IS THE TIME TO STRIKE!


NEXT MOMENT, ROUSING BATTLE CRIES FILL THE AIR, AS...
DOWN WITH THE INVADERS!

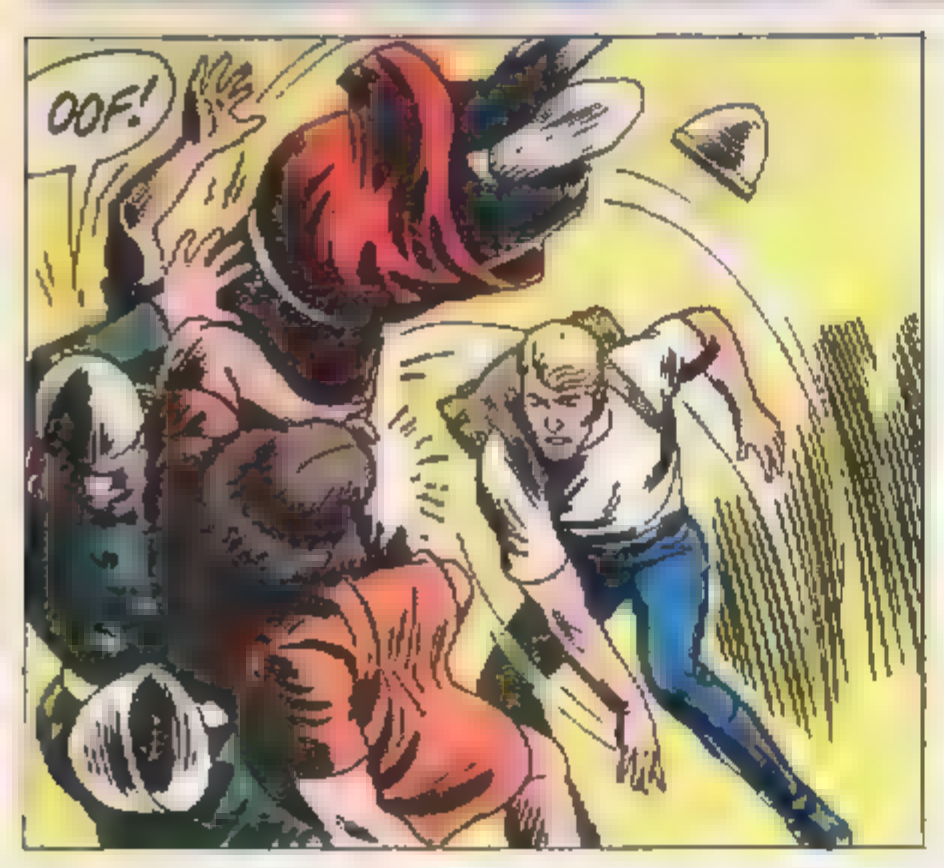

BUT, BEFORE THE SAXONS CAN FALL UPON THEIR HELPLESS FOES...
EH--? A--A STRANGE FLYING CRAFT IS LANDING ON THE BEACH!

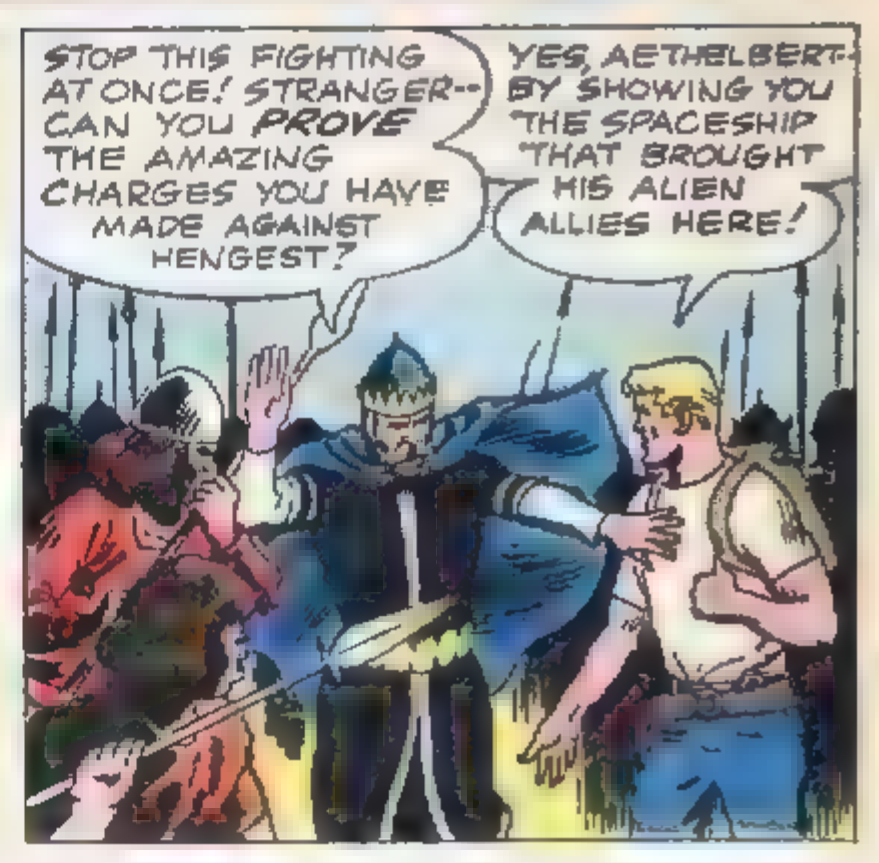
STOP, AETHELBERT!... YOU MUST CALL OFF YOUR ATTACK AT ONCE!
WITH VICTORY WITHIN REACH?... YOU MUST BE MAD!

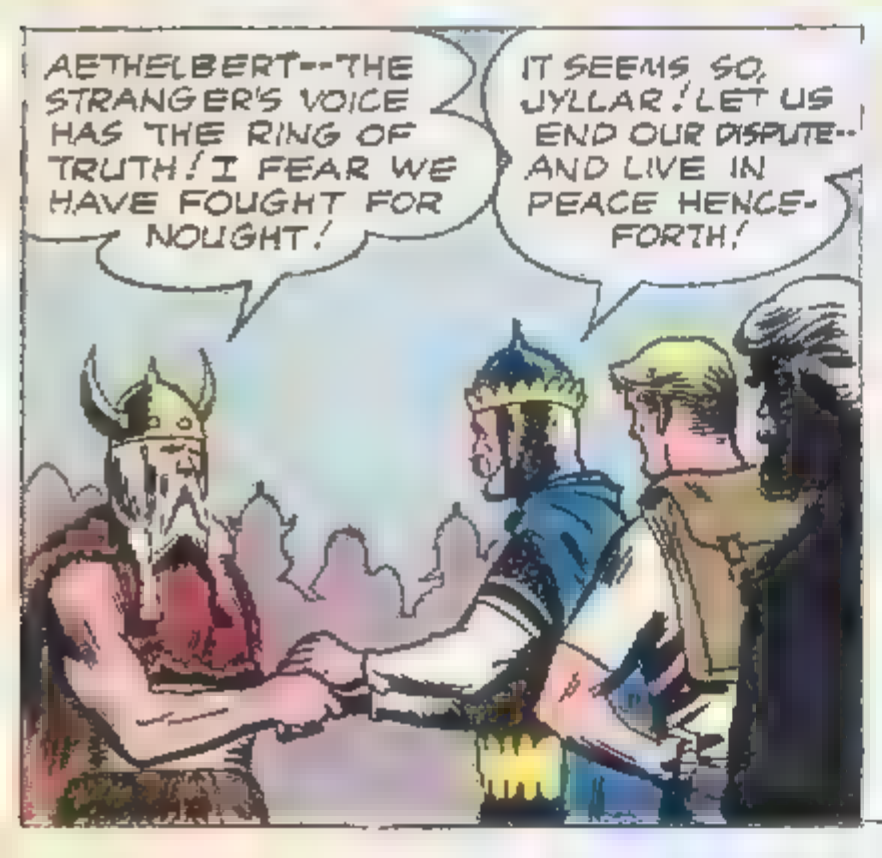

NO--LISTEN... IT WAS HENGEST WHO INCITED THE JUTES! HE WISHED THEM DEFEATED SO HIS SECRET ALLIES-- STRANGE BEINGS FROM ANOTHER WORLD-- WOULD FIND THE SAXONS ALONE EASY TO CONQUER!
LIES! WHY SHOULD I BETRAY BOTH THE JUTES AND THE SAXONS?

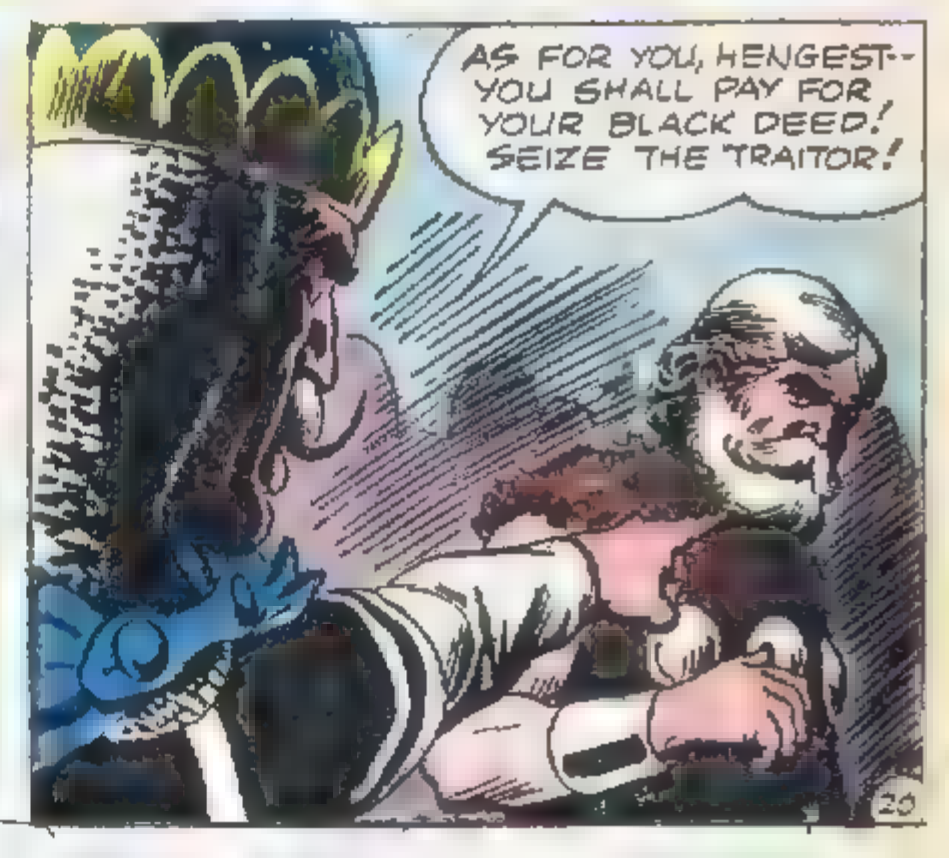

BECAUSE THE ALIENS AGREED TO NAME YOU CHIEF OF BOTH SIDES, AFTER CONQUERING THE SAXONS!
THE STRANGER DEFAMES ME! SEIZE HIM AND HIS FRIENDS!

OH, NO, YOU DON'T!


OOF!

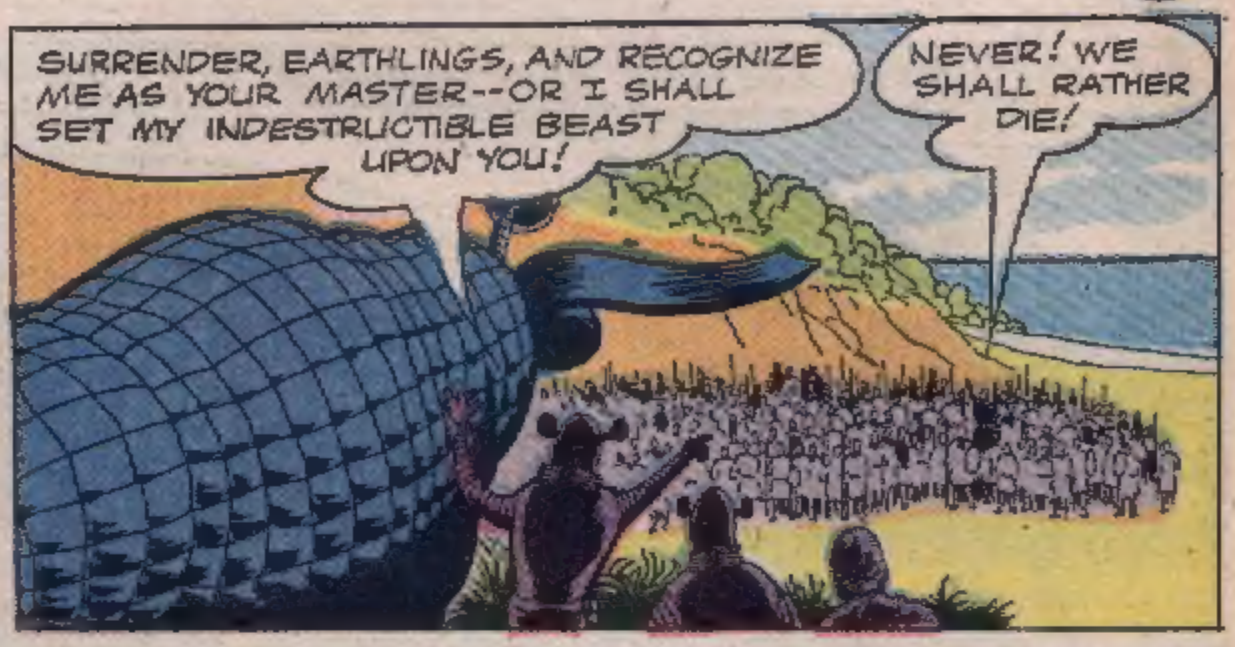

STOP THIS FIGHTING AT ONCE! STRANGER--CAN YOU PROVE THE AMAZING CHARGES YOU HAVE MADE AGAINST HENGEST?
YES, AETHELBERT--BY SHOWING YOU THE SPACESHIP THAT BROUGHT HIS ALIEN ALLIES HERE!

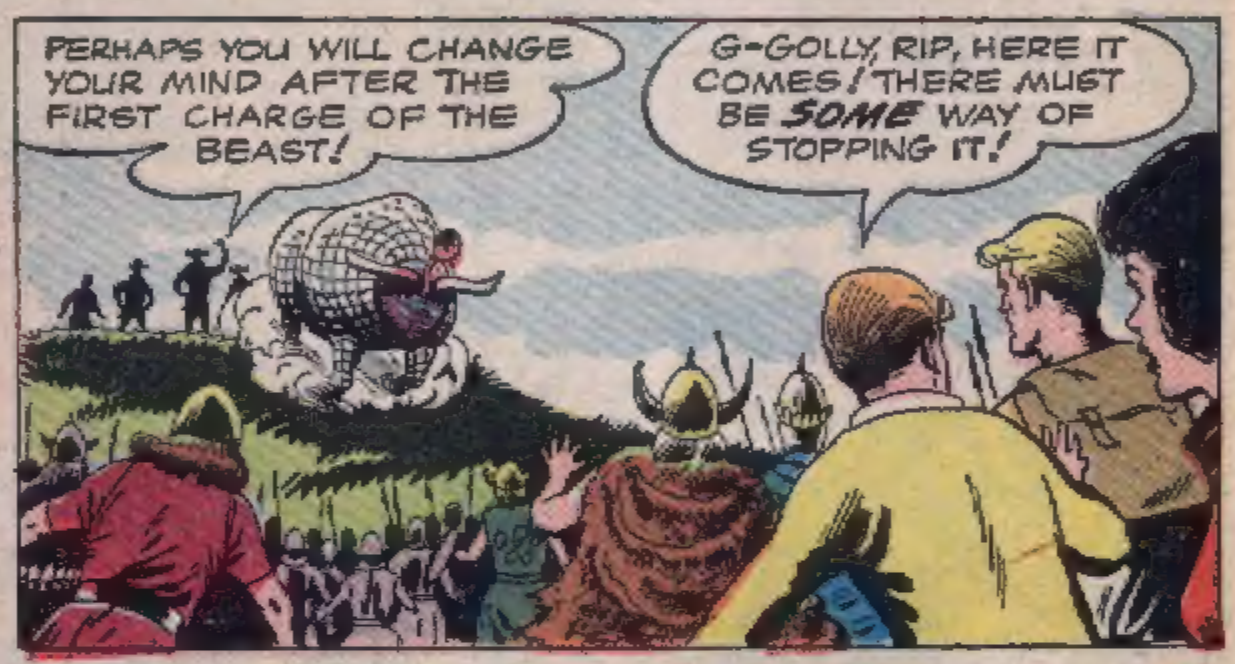

AETHELBERT--THE STRANGER'S VOICE HAS THE RING OF TRUTH! I FEAR WE HAVE FOUGHT FOR NOUGHT!
IT SEEMS SO, JYLLAR! LET US END OUR DISPUTE--AND LIVE IN PEACE HENCEFORTH!

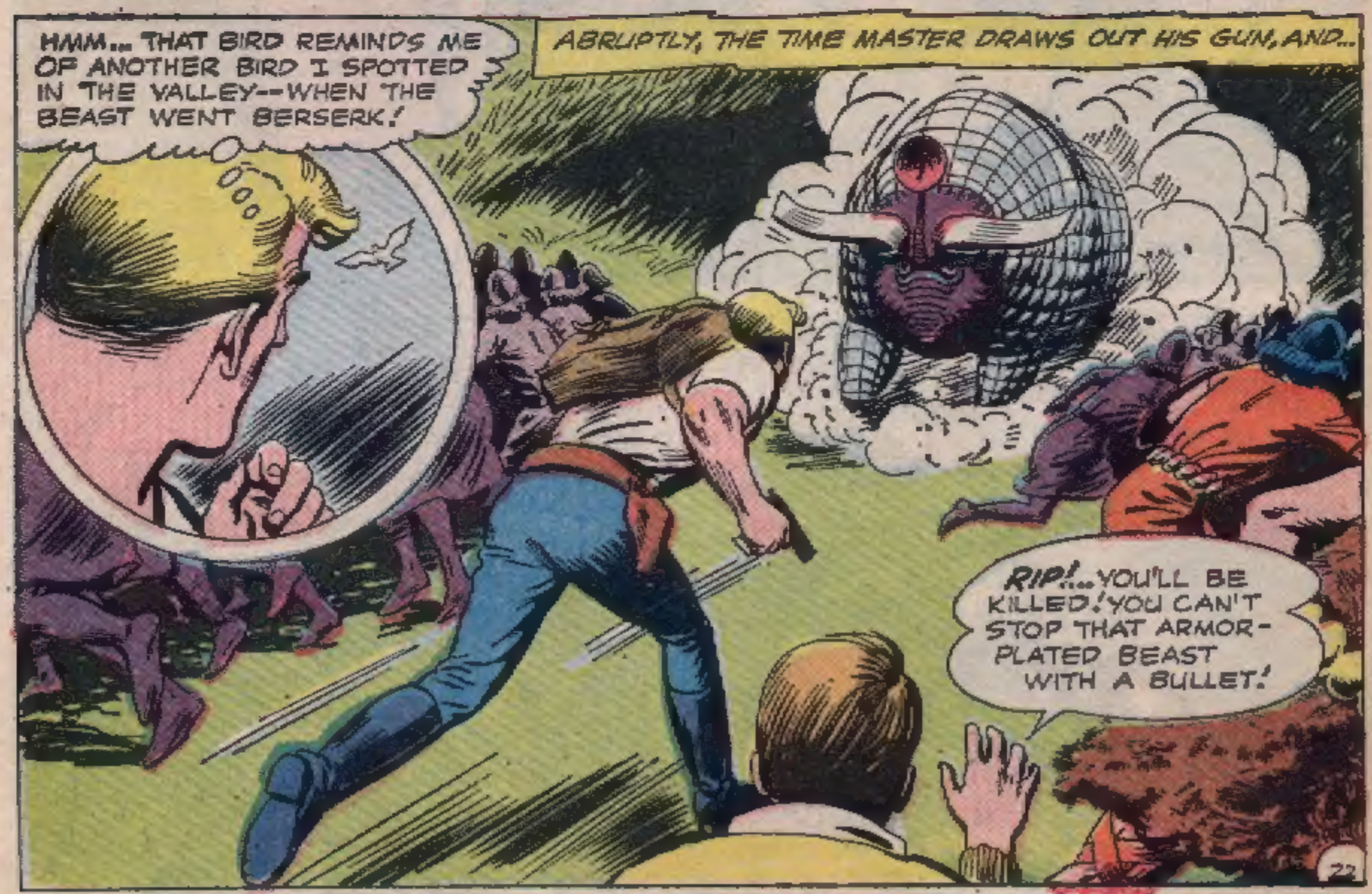

AS FOR YOU, HENGEST--YOU SHALL PAY FOR YOUR BLACK DEED! SEIZE THE TRAITOR!

BUT JUST THEN, AN AWESOME SIGHT GREETS THE ANCIENTS...
RIP!... THE ALIENS ARE HERE!
TO ARMS, WARRIORS! AFTER HENGEST AND HIS ALLIES!
NO, NO, AETHELBERT! CALL BACK YOUR MEN! YOUR SPEARS ARE NO MATCH FOR THE ALIENS' WEAPONS!
WE ARE NOT AFRAID! ONWARD, MEN!
AT THE SAME TIME...
THE FOOLS! WE COULD DESTROY THEM EASILY-- BUT WE WANT THEM ALIVE SO THEY WILL LABOR FOR US!
NEXT INSTANT...
JEEPERS--LOOK, RIP! THE ALIENS ARE SHOOTING A--A KIND OF REPEL-RAY AT THE SAXONS AND JUTES!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY WE CAN DEFEAT THEM! JEFF-- YOU'VE GOT A JOB TO DO!

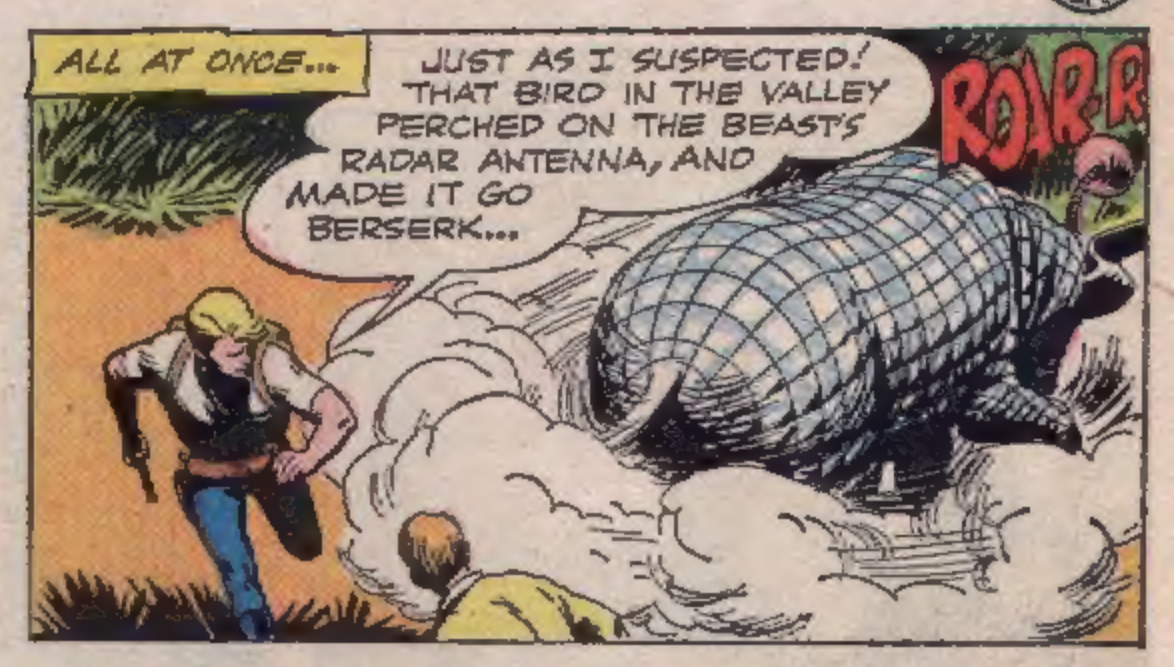
IN RESPONSE TO SWIFT INSTRUCTIONS, JEFF RACES TOWARD THE TIME SPHERE, BUT...
WHATEVER YOU'RE PLANNING, RIP-- IT'S TOO LATE! LOOK WHAT THE ALIENS HAVE GONE AND BROUGHT UP!

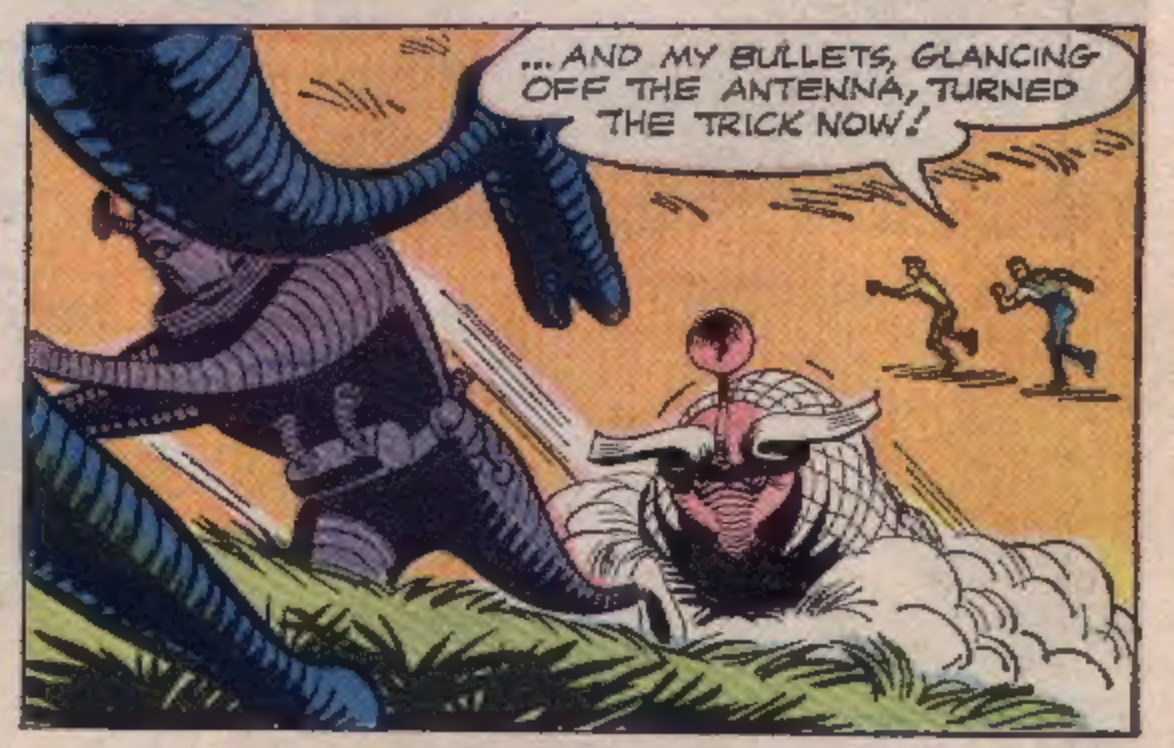

SURRENDER, EARTHLINGS, AND RECOGNIZE ME AS YOUR MASTER--OR I SHALL SET MY INDESTRUCTIBLE BEAST UPON YOU!
NEVER! WE SHALL RATHER DIE!


PERHAPS YOU WILL CHANGE YOUR MIND AFTER THE FIRST CHARGE OF THE BEAST!
G-GOLLY, RIP, HERE IT COMES! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY OF STOPPING IT!


HMM... THAT BIRD REMINDS ME OF ANOTHER BIRD I SPOTTED IN THE VALLEY--WHEN THE BEAST WENT BERSERK!
ABRUPTLY, THE TIME MASTER DRAWS OUT HIS GUN, AND...
RIP!...YOU'LL BE KILLED! YOU CAN'T STOP THAT ARMOR-PLATED BEAST WITH A BULLET!

BAM
BAM
I'M BETTING MY LIFE THAT I CAN, CORKY!


ALL AT ONCE...
JUST AS I SUSPECTED! THAT BIRD IN THE VALLEY PERCHED ON THE BEAST'S RADAR ANTENNA, AND MADE IT GO BERSERK...
ROAR-R


...AND MY BULLETS, GLANCING OFF THE ANTENNA, TURNED THE TRICK NOW!

ENCOURAGED BY THE VICTORY, JUTES AND SAXONS JOIN FORCES, AND...
OH, NO!... THEY'RE ATTACKING AGAIN, RIP! THEY'LL BE KILLED!

SURE ENOUGH, ALIEN EYES NARROW TO ANGRY SLITS, AS...
THE STUBBORN EARTHLINGS! THEY WOULD RATHER DIE THAN SUBMIT TO OUR RULE!
THEN DIE THEY WILL! FIRE THE DEATH-RAY!

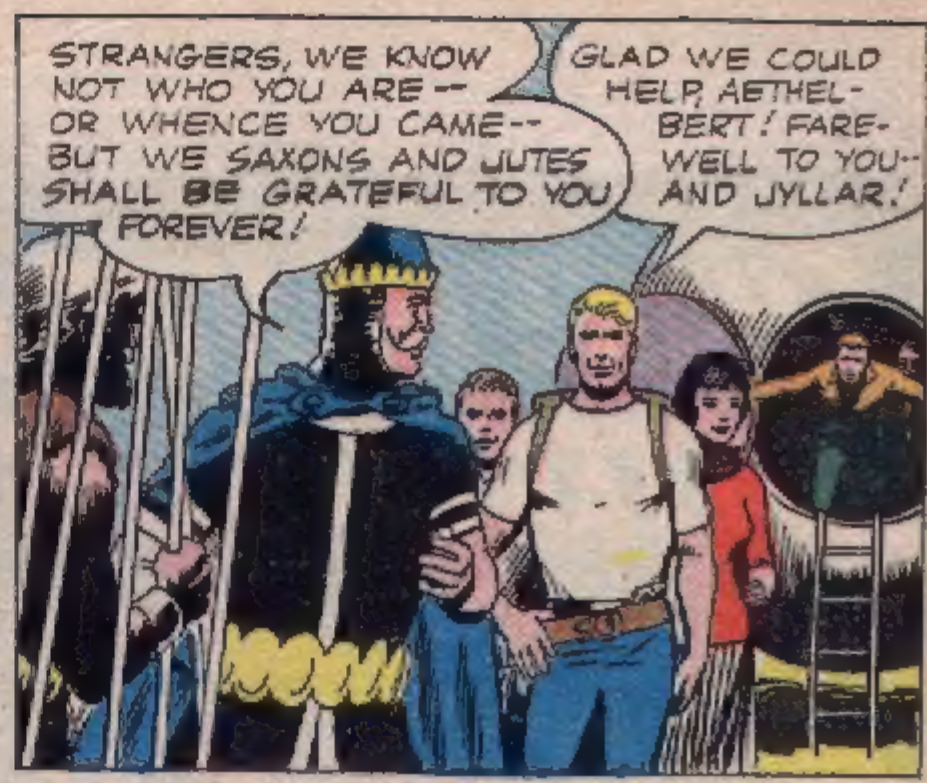
BUT BEFORE THE ALIEN COMMAND CAN BE CARRIED OUT...
WE ARE UNDER ATTACK!
BLAM
BLAM

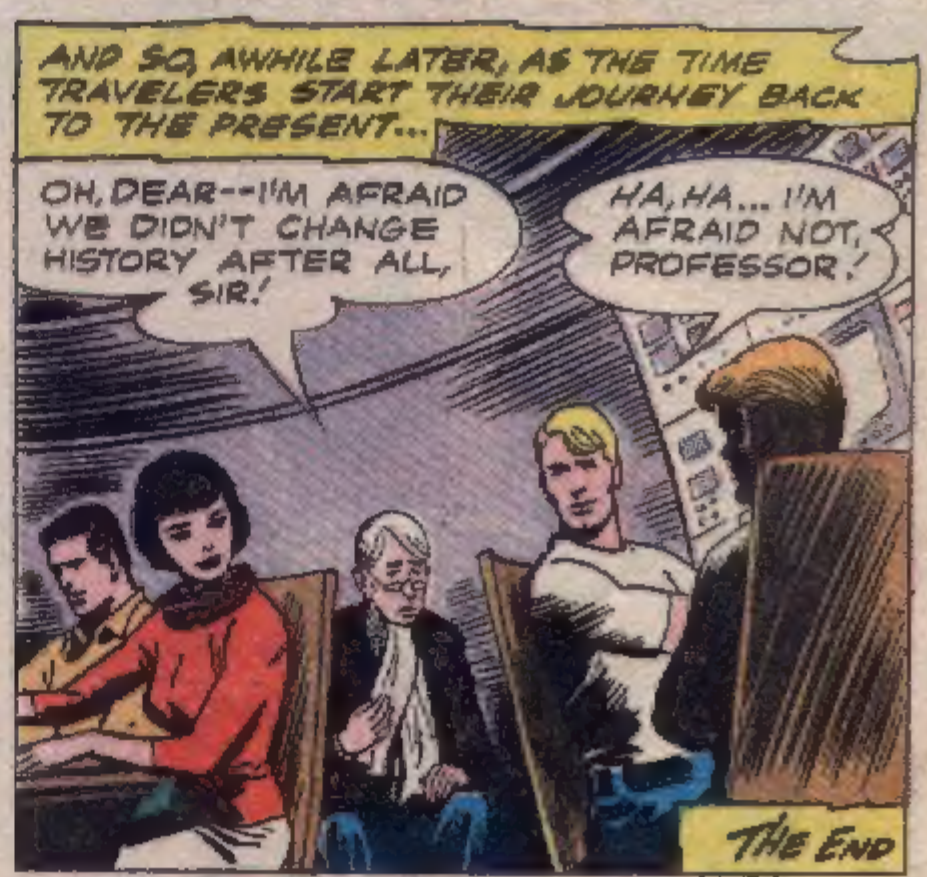
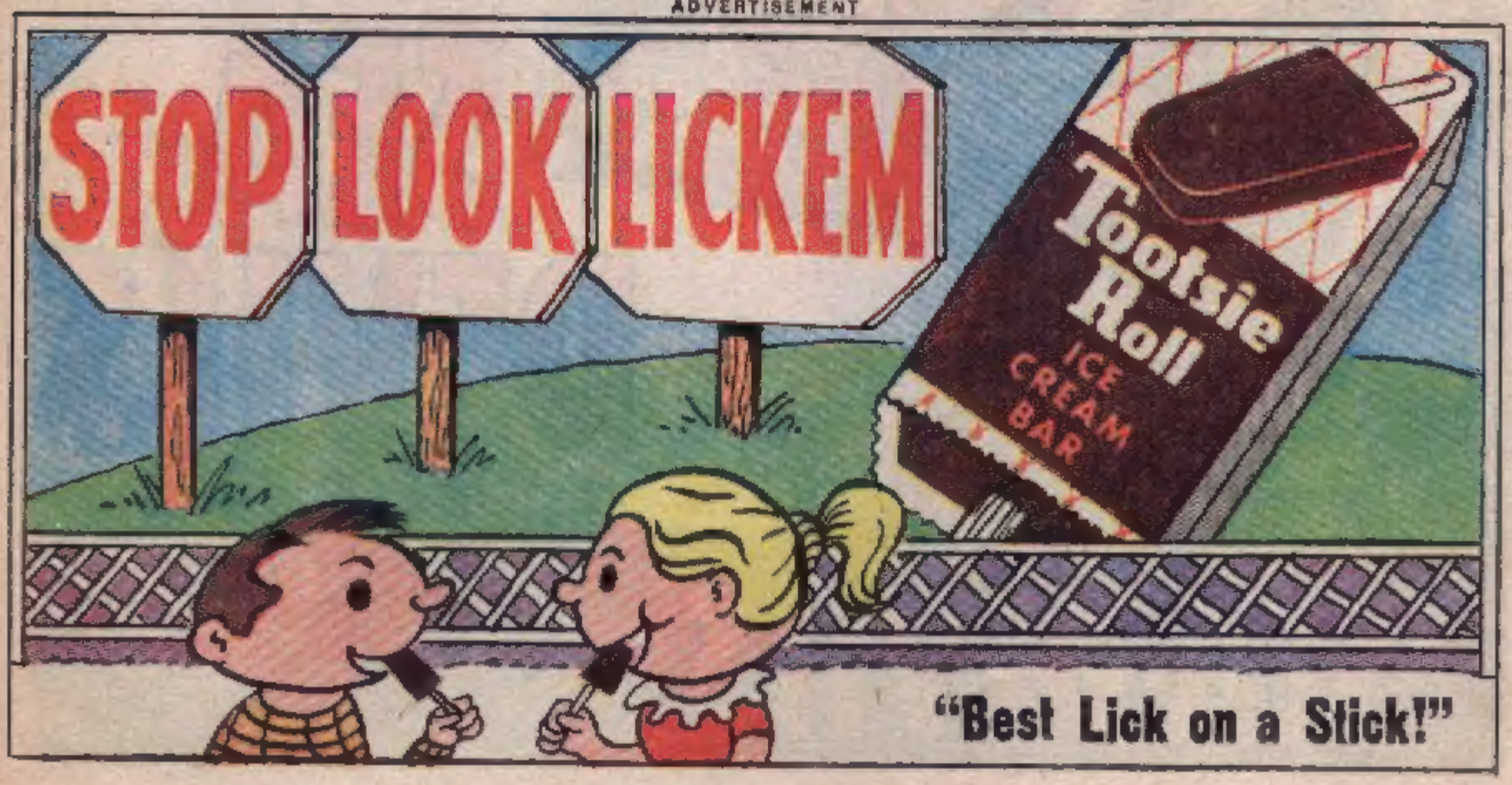
NO--THOSE WERE JUST WARNING SIGNALS! UNLESS YOU LEAVE AT ONCE, I'LL ORDER MY PILOT TO BLAST YOUR SPACESHIP IN THE VALLEY, AND LEAVE YOU STRANDED ON EARTH!
W-WE DID NOT SUSPECT THAT YOU EARTHLINGS POSSESSED SUCH MIGHTY WEAPONS!

NEITHER DID WE!
VERY WELL...WE SHALL DEPART FROM EARTH WITHOUT DELAY! COME!

WAIT!... YOU MUST TAKE ME ALONG!
WARRIORS, QUICKLY--HENGEST MUST NOT LEAVE!

SECONDS LATER, AS SPEARS HURTLE THROUGH THE AIR WITH UNERRING AIM...
TH-THEY HAVE TRAPPED ME IN A CAGE OF SPEARS!





ADVERTISEMENT